Fly to Hollywood–Meet Faves – See Page 9

IND

TIGER beat

Special Color Monkee Movie Issue

June 35¢

Come to School With SAJID

Flash! Davy's New *LOVE*!

MARK: His Special Power

Plus: Bee Gees—D, D & B
Cowsills—Raiders—Who

How Davy Sees

Do you think you are shy?

No, I wouldn't say that. I try to be as up front and straight-forward as I can. However, I am shy sometimes when I'm in public. I don't mean the professional public, because when I'm performing I'm grooving, I'm good. I mean when I'm going to a show or something I always feel edgy. Not because anyone is going to jump at me. I just feel a bit withdrawn when I'm out in public.

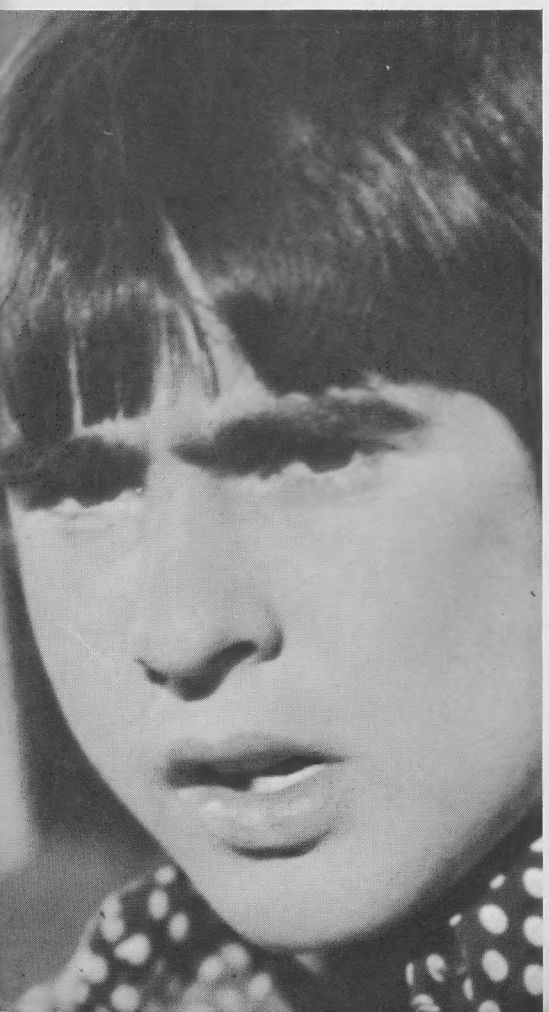
Are you intelligent?

I'm intelligent enough to get by. I'm intelligent enough to adjust to the people that I'm involved with. I think I can handle what I'm doing now, but if it got any heavier, I don't know whether or not I could handle it. I think I might, though, because I'm learning all the time.

Do you think you are handsome?

I think to a young girl, it's not so much a case of looks, it's more of a friend thing. You'd say that George Maharis or George Hamilton were handsome. James Darren—now he's handsome. They're really handsome cats, right?

I think there are different kinds of handsome. Like Jim Morrison, handsome. But he's not really handsome, he's pretty. There's a Mark Lindsay handsome and there's a Sajid handsome. I think Sajid is in the same bag I'm in.



What is that?

Well, Sajid is a goodlooking boy, but he's not a handsome man. I suppose we're attractive to young kids. I can't look at myself and say I'm a handsome fellow. I don't know what handsome is. Certain people have certain tastes. I guess I appeal to some.

Do you think you have a good sense of humor?

Yes, I have a good sense of humor. I laugh at the right places.

Are you knowledgeable of world affairs?

I'm aware of them. I'm not deeply involved in them so I can't begin to be concerned with them. I think about what's going on in Viet Nam, for example, what's happening in Washington, but that isn't my scene. It's not my way of life. I'll never be involved in it. I'm trying to do my

Himself—Today!

bit by entertaining . . . keeping people happy . . . so I'm not too interested in what the guys in Washington are doing because I think they're doing the wrong thing anyway.

Do you think you are conceited?

I think everybody has a certain amount of conceit. I can't honestly say "yes" and I can't honestly say "no" because I don't know. I just live and do things the way I feel they should be done. Whether it comes out as conceited or whatever, I can't help that. But I don't feel as if I am, I don't feel as if I ever would be.

Do you think you are a namedropper?

I find it hard to say, "Well, when I was at so and so's house." That came up the other night, in fact when I was in London. I was having dinner with Lulu and Maurice and I said, "I've been dating Dean Martin's daughter." And they said, "Oh, you're dropping a name now." It really let me know where they were at. I mean Dean Martin's house, big deal. It's never been that way with me. That's why I get more involved with the Martins, because they don't put anything on. I go in and I say what I think and he says what he thinks. He cracks a joke and I'll come right back at him, even if he knocks me down because his jokes are usually better than mine.

Do you think you are extravagant?

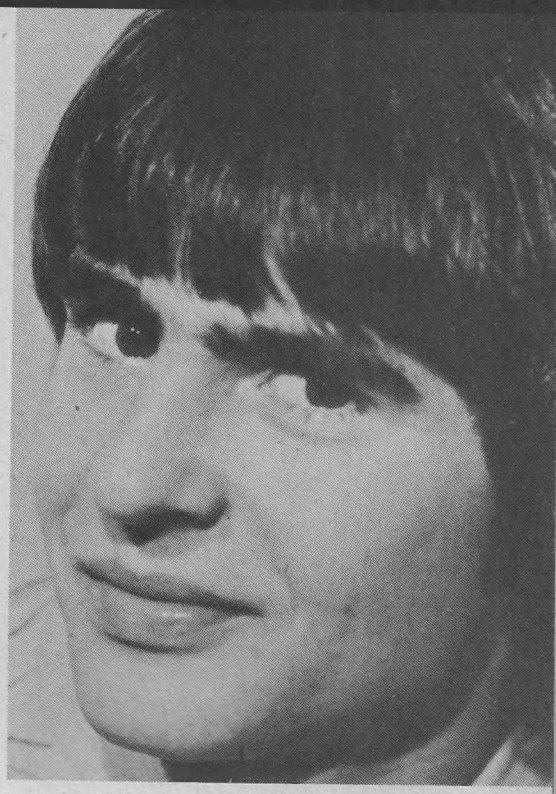
I used to be. I just stopped being extravagant yesterday. That's because I've already spent this week's allowance. Next week I'll start again. I'm very extravagant, yes!

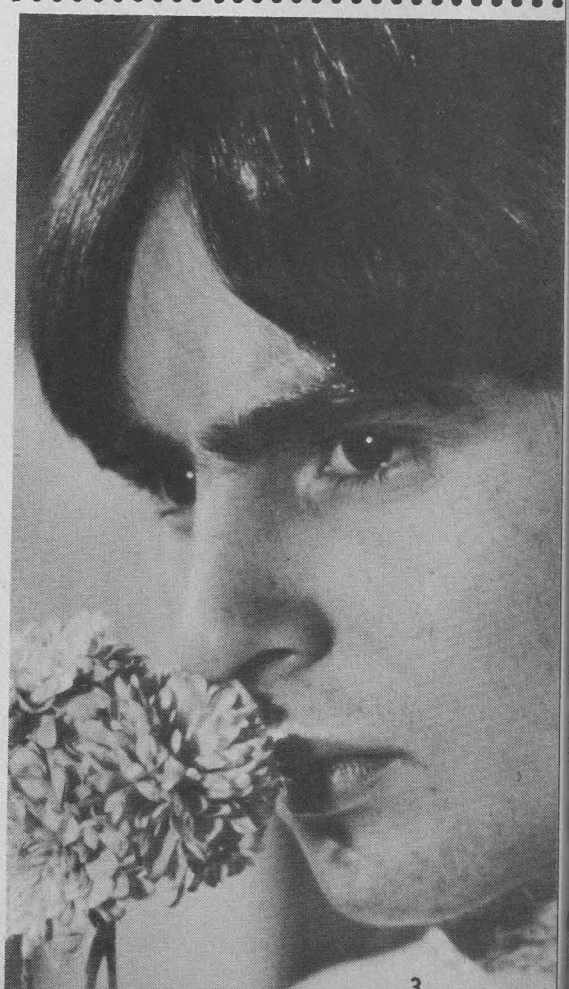
Are you a dedicated follower of fashion?

No, definitely not. I wear what I feel like I want to wear. I've got so many different types of clothes. I don't follow fashion at all. I like to see what everybody else is doing, what everybody else is wearing, but I don't like to copy.

Do you think you are a good musician?

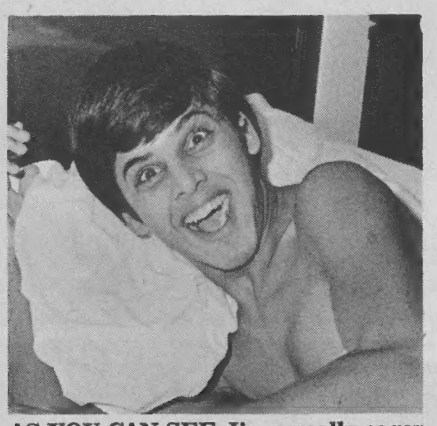
A musician is somebody who can keep a beat or somebody that knows time. It's to feel something. If I feel something, I can say "Why don't we do this . . ." I couldn't do it physically on an instrument, but I know what it should be. If I could do it and if I could put my hands on an instrument, I'd do it. I think I'm a good musician, not in the strict sense of the word, but the ability to feel things.



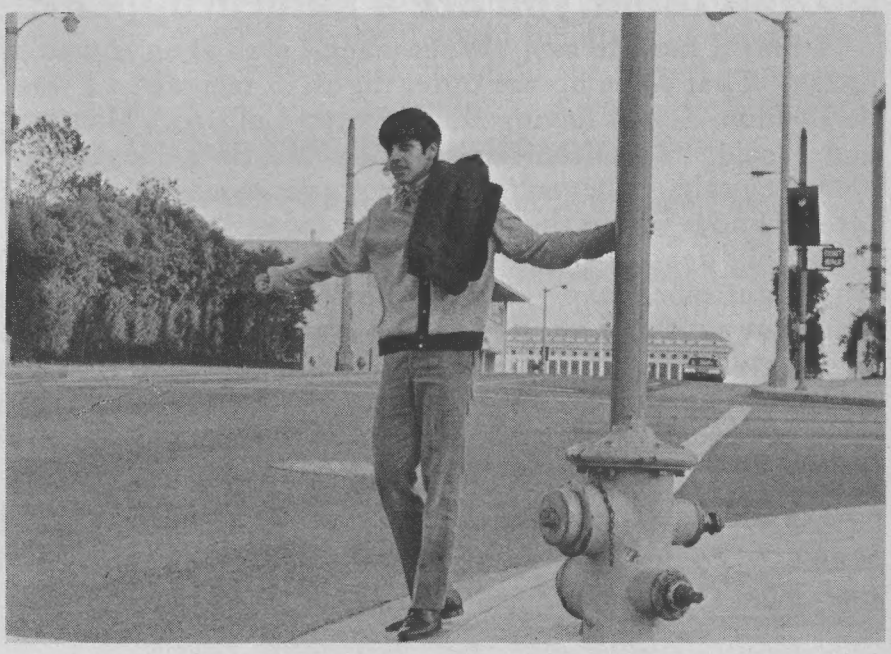


Join Sajid for a Groovy

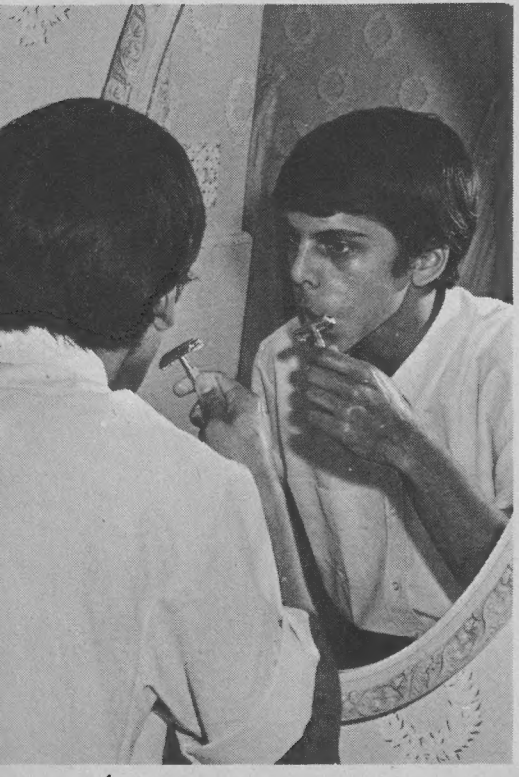
The way you see Sajid most often is in his role on "Maya." To give you a look at another very big and very important part of Sajid's life, we spent a day with him at Beverly Hills High School. So, come along...meet his friends...(please pay attention in class)...and share this beautiful day with Saj!



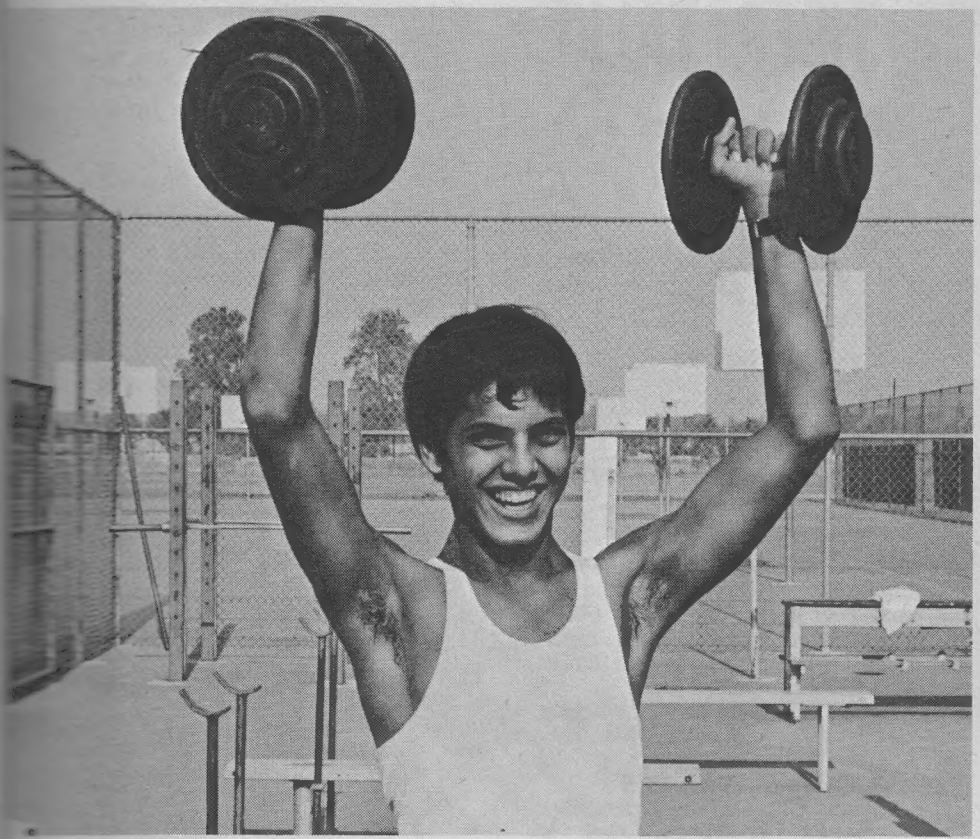
AS YOU CAN SEE, I'm a really eager riser and when I wake up in the morning I'm raring to go!



THIS PICTURE WAS actually taken just for fun because I don't really hitchhike to school. What I do is ride to and from school with Desi Arnaz, Jr. who lives just up the street. Below, this is my English class where we are having a group discussion. It's an especially interesting class for me.

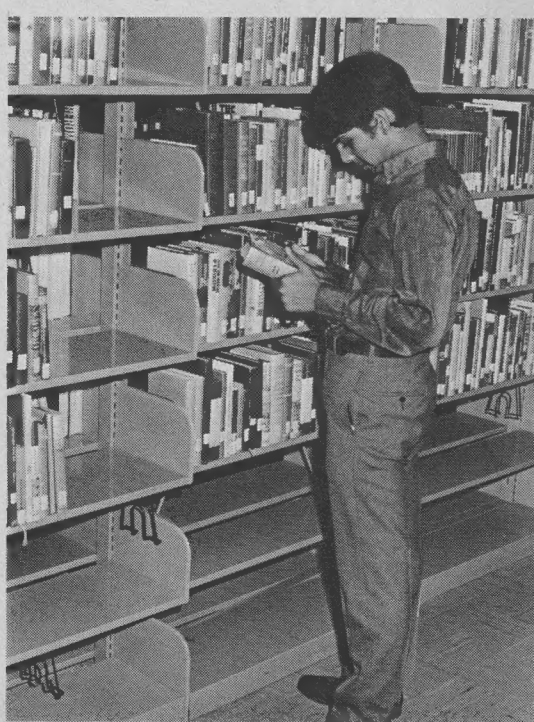


Day at Beverly High!



GYM IS ONE OF MY favorite classes. I have always loved working in the movies when the sets were outdoors and that's why I enjoy that class so much. Below, I'm the referee for a checker game at our groovy student center.

BASKETBALL IS a sport I played for the first time in America. Below, it's back to the library to do some research for a class project of mine.



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THE GROOVIEST

I think the following people should be nominated "Grooviest People of the Year." 1) Sajid Khan, 2) Peter Tork, 3) Mike Nesmith, 4) Mark Lindsay and 5) Charlie Coe. Does anyone agree with me?

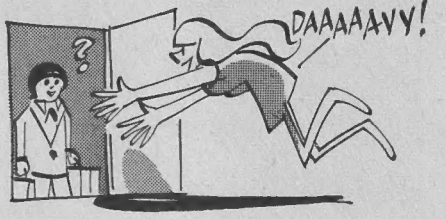
Cheryl Westenberg
Jackson, Ohio

OUTASITE BEE GEES

I think the Bee Gees are outasite! They're very talented for such a young age. I just love to hear their songs.

Most magazines have nothing about them. But TiGER BEAT always has at least something on them. It always makes me happy to see some groovy pictures of my favorite groups. Also you have such great stories on them!

Ramona Medina
Akron, Ohio



WHAT A SURPRISE!

Recently, I met a distant cousin of mine who is 17. He came over unexpectedly one day, and when I opened the door I screamed and jumped in his arms! I almost died, because he looked exactly like Davy Jones!

When I found out it was only my cousin, I cried, because I thought I had the true Davy Jones in my house!

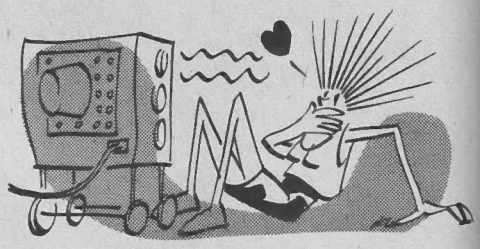
Davy Lover
Dorchester, Mass.

CONSIDERATE PAUL

Why doesn't anyone ever mention how considerate and nice Paul Revere is? When the Raiders performed here in Beaumont recently, we read it was Paul's birthday so we made a big sign that said "Happy Birthday Paul" and a birthday cake. We waited outside the stage door after the concert and when they came out we handed Paul the cake. He smiled and said that he really appreciated it very much. When he got on the bus he opened the window and shook hands with us and gave me his autograph!

He could have just driven off, but he didn't. When he signed my autograph and put my name on it he said that his little girl had my name. As far as I'm concerned, Paul Revere is considerate and thoughtful of his fans!

Jody Collins
Beaumont, Tex.



DAVY'S A SHOCKER!

I love Davy Jones very much, so one night while I was watching the Monkees I kissed him on the T.V. Guess what happened? I got a shock! That's how outasite his kisses are!

Hot Lips
Lakewood, Calif.

DEFENDING DINO

This letter is to defend Dino against the criticism he's been getting. His hair looks groovy blond, and besides, Dino's looks are such that he'd look totally outasite if he dyed his hair purple!

Look deeper, past his eyes, hair and physique (which in Dino's case is difficult!) and you'll see a great guy and a **fantastic** performer!

Mary Starves
Covina, Calif.

MINE!

Mike is handsome, Peter is lovable, Davy is cute and Micky is MINE!

Suzie
So. Bend, Ind.

DON'T CUT THEM DOWN!

I think the Cowsills are groovy! I'm sick of hearing people cut them down just because their mother is in the group! And I'm sure other kids agree with me!

Cowsill Fan
Racine, Wis.

INDESCRIBABLE

I think Micky Dolenz is indescribably delicious!!

Nancy Bloedel
Malvern, Iowa

(Continued on page 9)

contents

Volume 3, Number 10

This Month's Guest Editor: LULU

Davy as He Sees Himself 2
Come Along With Sajid to Beverly High 4
Tiger Talk 6
I Visit the Monkees 10
It's Happening in Hollywood 14
Be My Friend by Sally Field 16
Billy Hinsche the Forgotten Star 18
Sajid's Fave Fotos 20
How It All Began for the Cowsills 22
Dino and Desi Q and A 24
Mark's Special Power 28
Spend a Day With Micky 30
Here's Dino of the Rascals 33
Lifelines of the Grooviest Girls Around 36
Meet the Nazz 40
Flashback With the Bee Gees 44
My 5 Groovy Days With the Monkees by Neko Chohlis 46
Teens in India—Are They Different? by Sajid Khan 51
Raiders: Yesterday, Today, Tomorrow 52
Davy's New Loves 54
Genie the Tailor 56
Kids for a Day—The Who 60
Monkee Talk 62
Meow 66

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Hullo;

It was fantastic performing live in America and while I was in Hollywood.

I even found time to be editor of Tiger Beat.

Inside you'll see some wild stories on my friends the Monkees.

I hope you love the other great people we've included.

Hope to see ya soon!

Love Lulu

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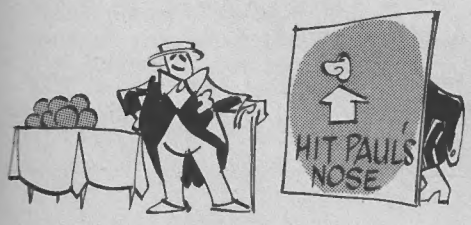
GIVE PETER A CHANCE

Please print this letter to Brenda Rednour of Mississippi. She is the girl who wrote in and said she is furious with Peter Tork because he was married at one time.

Brenda, I read your letter and I want you to know that I really feel sorry for you. How do you think Peter felt when he realized that he made a mistake? How do you think his ex-wife felt? And now you are going to drop Peter just because of his past. If you ever really cared about Peter, you wouldn't drop him now.

I hope, for your sake, you don't go through life judging people by their past. I'm sorry you feel this way about Peter. I wish you would stop for a minute and think about him and the type of wonderful person he is today. Please give Peter a second chance. I know he would give you one if you made a mistake.

Gwen Lindsley
Holtwood, Pa.



A GROOVY NOSE

I don't see anything wrong with Paul Revere's nose! Everybody is always kidding him about it on "Happening '68!"

I happen to think Paul has a very groovy nose! And why not? It's right in the middle of a very groovy face which is connected to a very groovy bod which contains a groovy warm heart!!!

Gales Wesemann
New York, N.Y.

LOYAL BEATLE FAN

This is a plea from a loyal Beatle fan. Some kids who used to be called "loyal" Beatle fans are really letting them down by saying or writing that they hate the Beatles!

I think the Beatles are trying to give their fans a message through their latest hit "Hello, Goodby!" They are saying they still love their fans, yet we are saying goodbye to them in favor of other groups.

Like most of you, the Monkees are also my favorite group, but I still have room for the Beatles and more! I'm sure if you think about it you'll realize that the Beatles of today still love us, and that their new music is just as wonderful or even greater than it was yesterday!

I hope you all will give them another chance!

Shirley Viegen
Spring Grove, Minn.

MONKEE RALLY

We are having a Monkee Rally this summer in New York. To make this the overwhelming success it should be, I would like to know if you'd print the information about it to gain the attendance of Monkee fans in New York, the outlying areas and anyone who might be visiting for the summer. Thanks!

Date: July 14, 1968

Where: Central Park Sheep Meadow

Time: 1:00—on

Bring: Records, phonographs, photos, scrapbooks and friends.

Pat Evoy
20 Plaza Street
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11238

GROOVY GROUP

Please tell me where I can write to the Box Tops! I really dig this groovy new group!

Sally Fox
Providence, R.I.

WRITE TO THEM C/O MIKE MALONE, 1298 S. HIGHLAND, MEMPHIS, TENN. 38111.

SHE DISAGREES

I disagree with Vivien Preegor who wrote in the March issue that "Britannia still rules!" I'm not saying England is dead—it has my favorite group, the Beatles plus others. But right now I'd say America (especially California) has the best groups. They are bringing in a new sound that people want to hear. In England, other than the Beatles and a couple of others, they still have the same type of music they had when they started.

Oh, and as far as the Beatles starting it all, yeah, great! But if they didn't, it is possible someone else (maybe from America) would have!

Lon
New York, N.Y.

CUTE FRECKLES

I am crazy over John of the Cowsills! I think he's a doll! I used to hate my freckles, but when I saw John's picture I changed my mind because his freckles are so cute!

Carol Cheek
Port Chester, N.Y.

Fly Free to Hollywood!

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I VISIT WITH THE Monkees Part 19

By Ann Moses

MY FIRST MORNING on the movie set was so exciting, but I left the studio that evening very confused. It's impossible to figure out the plots.

Dear TiGER BEAT Readers,

So you want to know what the Monkees' movie is all about? Well, don't ask me, I don't know. Don't ask the Monkees, because they're not even sure. We know something is happening here, Mr. Jones, but we admit we don't know what it is.

Bits and pieces I can tell you—the movie opens with one of the Monkees committing suicide! Mike Nesmith says it's not a comedy, but it will be funny! And there's hardly any dialogue to the script, which director Bob Rafelson says is really a trip!

Some of the guest stars you'll see are Annette (who tries to talk Davy out of going into the boxing ring), Sonny Liston (who beats Davy up badly in the ring), T. C. Jones (a female impersonator that gets a punch from Peter), veteran actor Victor Mature (who hits an exploding golf ball and part of the story concerns his hair) and San Francisco's topless queen Carol Doda (who is sarcastically called Sally Silicone in the film)!

Like Bob Rafelson said, it's really going to be a trippy film—and I can't wait to see it!

Love, Ann

DAVY HELPED TEACH Peter how to throw a "stage punch"—one that looks very real but doesn't hurt or even touch the other person. Pete was a fast learner as you can see him try out his new skill on T. C. Jones, below.

IN THESE PHOTOS you can get an idea of the many different costumes the Monkees wear during their film. They even play different roles, like Davy, below, who's dressed as a girl. What I'm wondering is—is he supposed to be Peter's date?

WHILE THE MONKEES WAIT between shots, they often play around like Peter and Davy, above. They were playing with a prop gun of Mike's. A funny note: they don't change clothes when they leave for lunch. Can you imagine seeing Peter on Sunset Blvd. in his sultan robes? Weird.

PETER FONDA was a set visitor not long ago. He and Micky and Peter spent an hour together before the boys had to film again. At right, Mike rehearses with one of the actresses in the movie, while Micky lends advice.

SOME FANS MIGHT panic and think the Monkees have been drafted with a quick look at these photos, but it's just another scene in the flick. At left, Peter shows his appreciation to Green Bay Packers' all pro linebacker, Ray Nitschke, who does a guest spot in the movie. I'm not sure if this particular shot is part of the film, though.

THE SWINGIN' STRAWBERRY Alarm Clock, on Uni Records, have been chalking up hit after hit and gathering new fans every day on their cross-country tours.

JIM MORRISON has a groovy act. We saw him do his fainting bit and it blew our minds.

GOOD FELLOW, above, is one of the "Hello People" a new mime group.

IT'S HAPPENING

First class entertainers who give second rate performances or don't appear for personal appearances are bad-mouthed by critics and concert goers alike. That's showbiz but it ain't justice. Even when they are blameless they get the blame for a lame show.

Ticket buyers, bugged by the **Strawberry Alarm Clock's** tinny stage sound, didn't know the group's baggage was put aboard the wrong plane and the boys were playing with cheap equipment and instruments borrowed from a local high school amateur band. In Philly, Pa., an overzealous electrician scrambled the circuits moments before their turn on stage so that **Captain Beefheart and His Magic Band** couldn't hear themselves or each other, with what weird results you can imagine. A **Cream** performance was shut down and the audience ordered out when the heat got a hot tip (from a practical joker) that a time bomb had been hid in the packed pavilion.

A **Jefferson Airplane** show was ruined by a lighting technician, in the auditorium rafters, who was operating a spotlight with one hand and a bottle of wine with the other, and finally fell asleep with the spot aimed at third row center balcony. A teller ran off with all the box-office bread as the **Turtles** were tuning up, leaving them with a full house and an empty money bag.

On a Chicago stage **Paul Revere** began unraveling a thread from a knee-hole in **Mark Lindsay's** pants which were torn by female frenzies waiting by the stage door. Paul pulled and pulled, and it was a big ha-ha to the audience until Mark's trousers "totally disintegrated," as Paul described it. This stopped the show, as Mark told it.

Hopping from city to city on over-nighters, buses break down, jets are socked in by fog far from destinations, trains tip over and cars flunk road tests. Security guards order curtains down in mid-shows when kids rush the stage. Any punctual and unflawed concert is a musical miracle.

What's new, exciting, original and creative in motion pictures today is the three to five minute all-color mini-movies designed to promote and dramatize potential hit records by pop artists.

These junior-size gems, made in Hollywood, financed by the record companies, are loaned absolutely free of charge to TV networks or local stations anywhere in the U.S. or U.K.

TV's jillion audiences are ripe for pop films plugging platters radio DJ's won't spin. There isn't enough radio airtime to play all the new singles releases, especially by unknowns, and most radio outlets won't take chances on known artists experimenting with unfamiliar and different sounds. Record promoters often prefer to introduce singles on the telley with no radio airplay.

One of the first was a mini-movie of a lovely lonely girl walking in the parking asking herself **Who Am I?** as **Petula Clark** warbled that sweetsong on the sound track. Another first was **Eric Burdon** singing **Monterey** as the camera caught the good vibrations of the Pop Festival scene. After these, the deluge. Best to date, we think, were done by **Spanky and Our Gang, Cowsills, Jimi Hendrix, American Breed, Young Rascals** and **Aretha Franklin.**

The idea for the pop films busted loose from the free-wheeling brain of **Peter Gardiner,** doctor's son, Amherst pre-med grad and Establishment drop-out who joined the hippie tribes of creative artists. He formed Charlatan Productions with a pair of bread-loaded backers. If your local teevee doesn't show these groovy goodies, pester the program director to write Pete at Charlatan, 6926 Melrose Ave., Hollywood, Calif. 90038.

"During the ten years I spent as a proper, prim young man in TV documentaries as somebody's assistant or an associate producer, my heart was in the underground," he said. "Here I am now where I belong."

More than 15 full-length flickies about hopped-up hippies will soon

THIS IS "Wry One" who plays flute, sax and clarinet. He also sings.

MUCH MORE plays piano and organ and is currently studying music theory.

COUNTRY used to be a folk singer before he joined the Hello People, to do Pop.

SMOOTHIE is Hello People's lead singer in the love songs, hence—the name.

The Hello People Can You Dig Faces Full of Flower Paste?

IN HOLLYWOOD

By Groovy Duke Lewis

color or off-color the big silver screens in your local hard-top theaters and sky-lit drive-ins. Plots in most films are heavy on lurid LSD trips, psick psychedelic space-outs, paranoid pot parties and sensationalized sex scenes, as if that's all that happens in today's World of Hip. This is getting ridiculous.

These Coming Attractions are not reflections of real hippie life in 1968. What they are are plastic imitations of fake scenes in the original movies based loosely on the San Francisco Haight-Ashbury era, 1965 to 1967. The action has changed everywhere, even there, but the fast buck movie-makers don't know where it's at.

Having said all this, we pitch you one hilarious hippie movie, **Peter Seller's "I Love You, Alice B. Toklas,"** which will blow your mind.

Pop musicians and the happening people in the hip community who once turned on with drugs are now turning off, going clean and passing the word: Put down! Come back! Maintain! Acid trips go nowhere, man, but to the bummer bin with other mental vegetables.

Yeah, they've seen too many of their own kind of people get lost in a drug fog. The hauntingly beautiful but infinitely said **"Blue Jay Way"** by **George Harrison** is a Beatle plea to old L.A. friends who tripped too far out. It is, they say, an outright anti-drug song.

Once upon a time popular stars with large flappy ears would have operations or use chewing gum and other adhesives to keep their flappers back. Not so now. The long hair mode was a blessing to cats with beagle ears except for one hang-up: It does bar them from Disneyland which is what happened to long-maned **Terence Stamp.** When he tried to get in, they told him to get out.

The ruling junta of the **Mickey Mouse** Empire prefer male skinheads, flattops with ducktails, even high-rise bouffants, teased, sprayed and bleached with foaming cleanser. Baldness is also considered neat and acceptable.

Bobby Kennedy, were he to crash the D-Land gates, would doubtless feel the heel of a cop's boot on the seat of his striped pants. Once neatly trimmed, Bobby "lately re-

(Continued on page 59)

SPANKY AND OUR GANG are one of the greatest live performing groups on the scene today. They have unbelievable harmonies and comedy routines that don't let up for a minute. Catch 'em if you can!

AN EXCLUSIVE MONTHLY COLUMN

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Be My Friend!

by Sally Field

This month I'd like to tell you about my groovy sister, Princess. In some of your letters you've said you'd like to know more about her, so rather than write a few thousand replies, I decided to devote my Tiger Beat column to my kid sister.

First of all, her real name is Princess. My folks named her Princess Melissa Field. She does have some nicknames, though, like Prince, Princy, stupid, ding-a-ling, you know all those. Actually, I'm just kidding. Those last couple were for Prince when she reads this. We always tease each other, **all the time.**

PLAY TOGETHER

When we were growing up we'd always play together. But she used to beat me up, pulverize me, because she was always bigger than me. She'd just crush me. "Oh, please, don't hit me, you can have everything I own, just don't hit me!" I'd say.

Really, we'd get into little spats like all sisters do, but we would always make up and be friends again. In fact we still have spats because she's constantly taking my clothes, even though she can't wear them because they're too small for her.

CRAZY GAMES

When I think back about the games we used to play, I don't know how we ever dreamed them up. They were really silly! We used to play this one game all the time. We'd just ride around the driveway on our bicycles for hours—just ride around in circles and shout at each other.

All the while we were different people, never ourselves. I think I was Joey and Princy's name was Bruce or something. See what I mean about crazy games? We also played dolls when we were younger and that was fun.

PRINCESS TODAY

Now that we've both grown up, she's just like a good friend to me. Anything you'd do with your best girlfriend, I can do with her. She's a really neat person.

When I went to New York over the Christmas holidays I took Princess and Connie with me. Connie is my stand-in on the set and she's my very best girlfriend. When the three of us get together we are so goofy. It's unbelievable! We get so stupid and we run around like a bunch of blithering idiots!

PRINCESS

NEW YORK TRIP

We had such a wild time in New York, because we never did get any sleep for the whole week. Because Princess and I had been in New York with Davy and Peter for the "Zilch" opening, all the kids thought the Monkees were at our hotel this time. I can remember Princess was such a doll at the "Zilch" opening because there were so many kids around that she acted as my bodyguard!

Anyway, 24 hours a day I'd get these girls calling who were crying and sobbing, "Please, please let me talk to them, I know they're there." It was really hard to convince the kids the Monkees weren't with us.

RASCALS VISIT

Another wild thing that happened—our limousine driver became very protective during the week in New York. Every time we'd pull up in front of the recording studio there was always a crowd of fans waiting and he would help us get in safely.

So one afternoon the Rascals invited us to come out to Eddie's house just after Christmas. So we drive up to the house and out rushes Eddie and Felix in their beards and beads and they're yelling "Welcome, welcome, come in, come in!" and jumping all over the front yard and our driver wouldn't let us out of the car! He thought Eddie and Felix were nuts! So we told him it was okay and everything turned out just fine.

That's just an idea of the wild times we have when Princess, Connie and I get together. We have a ball and I hope you enjoyed hearing about it. Thanks for all your letters!

Sally Field

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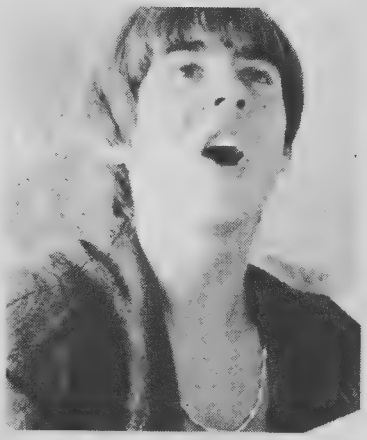

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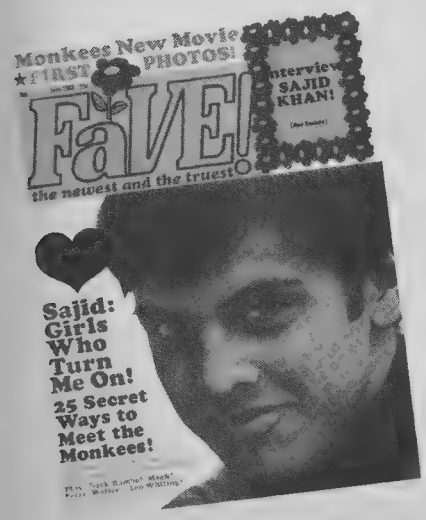

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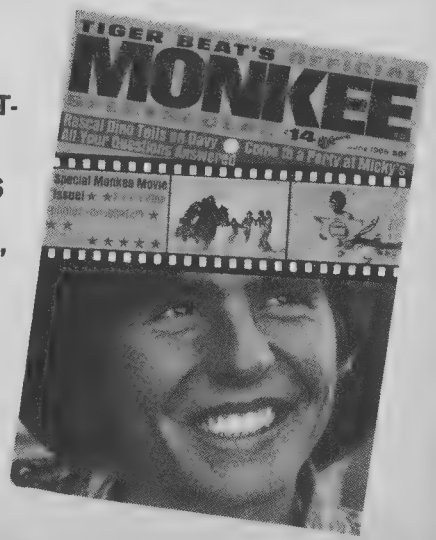


Billy —The forgotten star of D, D and B!!!

It's never groovy to be forgotten. If you've been left out of a party or sat on the sidelines while everyone else danced, you know how it feels. That's why it's difficult to understand how Billy Hinsche can be so cheerful when, really, he's the forgotten star of Dino, Desi and Billy.

Dino and Desi get most of the publicity—not entirely because they happen to be the children of famous movie stars. They're also more talkative and outgoing, while Billy admits he's basically shy.

THE REAL BILLY

Everyone knows Billy is the son of a building contractor and has a sister, Anne, married to Carl Wilson of the Beach Boys. But not everyone knows that dark and handsome Billy is a level-headed pop star who insists he's not a name dropper, a follower of fashion or even handsome. Instead, he says he's sort of a level-headed daydreamer, a good dancer but not necessarily a good date for all girls, adding "it all depends."

Because Billy isn't always in the public spotlight, he's had a lot of time to think things out — things which affect the way he acts and what he does, and most importantly, how he runs his whole life.

For instance, when Billy can't tell if he's doing the right thing, he has no qualms about turning to others for advice. "The best judge of anything is your conscience," he says, "but something really hard . . . I feel maybe it is better to talk it out with someone else who might have had the experience before you and would know what to do."

Another method Billy uses to solve his problems is a bit unconventional but it seems to work for him. "When I have anything that is bad, I just sleep. Someone said when you have something on your mind, just go to sleep."

But Billy adds that he's pretty conscientious about solving his problems quickly, which means he won't someday face a crisis and wind up sleeping his life away. "If I have something that's bothering me, like really bringing me down, then in order to get out of that mood, I just try to relax, just for a few minutes and get myself together. If I have a problem that can be solved by thinking it out, I'm not going to cop out and fall asleep."

Billy claims that he's easily influenced by some people but that he doesn't let what everyone might think of him affect his life too often. Mostly, he says, he listens to his family and friends, but otherwise it doesn't matter too much to him what people say.

CAREFREE SIDE

Though he doesn't let many other people influence him, they can embarrass him. In fact, that frightens him the most, he says. "I hate to get embarrassed in front of a lot of people. I really just kind of freeze up and don't know what to do."

But Billy's also noted for the uninhibited little things he does, like clowning around in front of people. That takes nerve, Billy says, and most of the time he confines his clowning around "to when I'm by myself . . . but other times, when everyone is having a great time, well . . ."

Maybe the sort of person who is Billy Hinsche is summed up by the kind of television show he'd have if he could. It would be a one hour program and it would open with everyone "just spending a quiet moment . . . just sitting there talking around a fireplace or something.

"Maybe we'd go around to different countries and show interesting aspects of the people, just walking around talking to all the people. Then I'd have a music segment and have some people that I would want to have on the show."

In other words, Billy's television show would be thoughtful and rather quiet, like Billy himself. It would have a portion devoted to music—music that Billy is interested in.

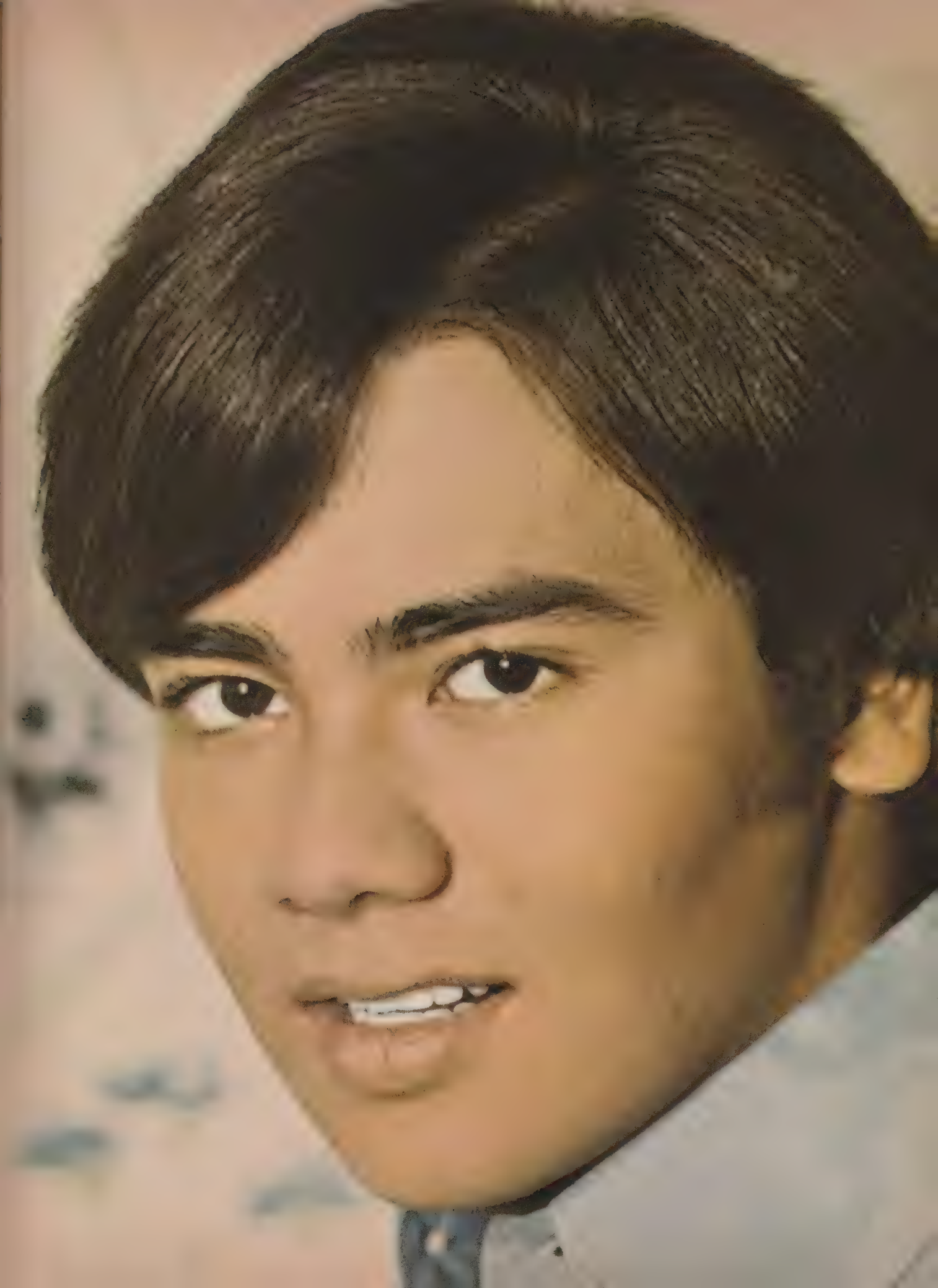
BILLY'S FUTURE PLANS

And what does Billy—who used to be a choir boy along with Dino Martin—think the future holds for him? A television show? Superstardom in Dino, Desi and Billy? A life of leisure by the time he's 20 years old?

Don't be too disappointed, but Billy doesn't know. He's not about to do the count-my-chickens-before-they-hatch routine.

"I don't know," he says about the direction of his future. "It's impossible to just have a full life, you know what I mean. Well, you can, but life has so many ups and downs that actually, you don't really have a choice."

With his sit-back-and-wait-for-it-to-happen philosophy of life, Billy won't ever be disappointed with his future. And if Billy would come on stage more often and show fans what a really groovy and thoughtful personality he is, he would no longer be the forgotten star of Dino, Desi and Billy.



KIDS ARE ONE of my luvs and I turn into one every chance I get! Would you believe a 16-year-old micro-bopper? Well, that's me!

EVEN THOUGH I look pretty silly here, I like this picture because it reminds me of my first shopping spree in Hollywood. By the way, I didn't buy that jacket—it was just a little too big for me, as you can see!

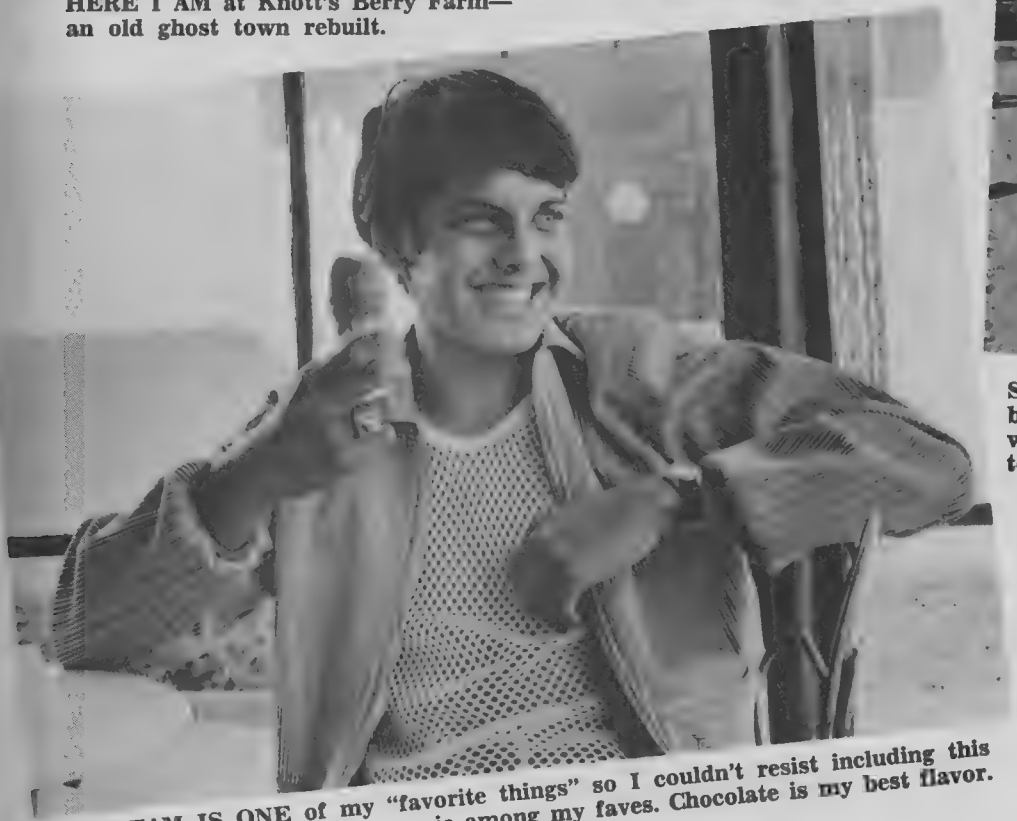
THIS IS A FAVORITE photo of mine because it's with a dog and dogs are one of the many things I love; children too.

SAJID'S FAVORITE PHOTOS

SIGNING AUTOGRAPHS is another thing I really enjoy. Signing a girl's arm is really fun because you get to hold their hand while you write. Groovy!

HERE I AM at Knott's Berry Farm—
an old ghost town rebuilt.

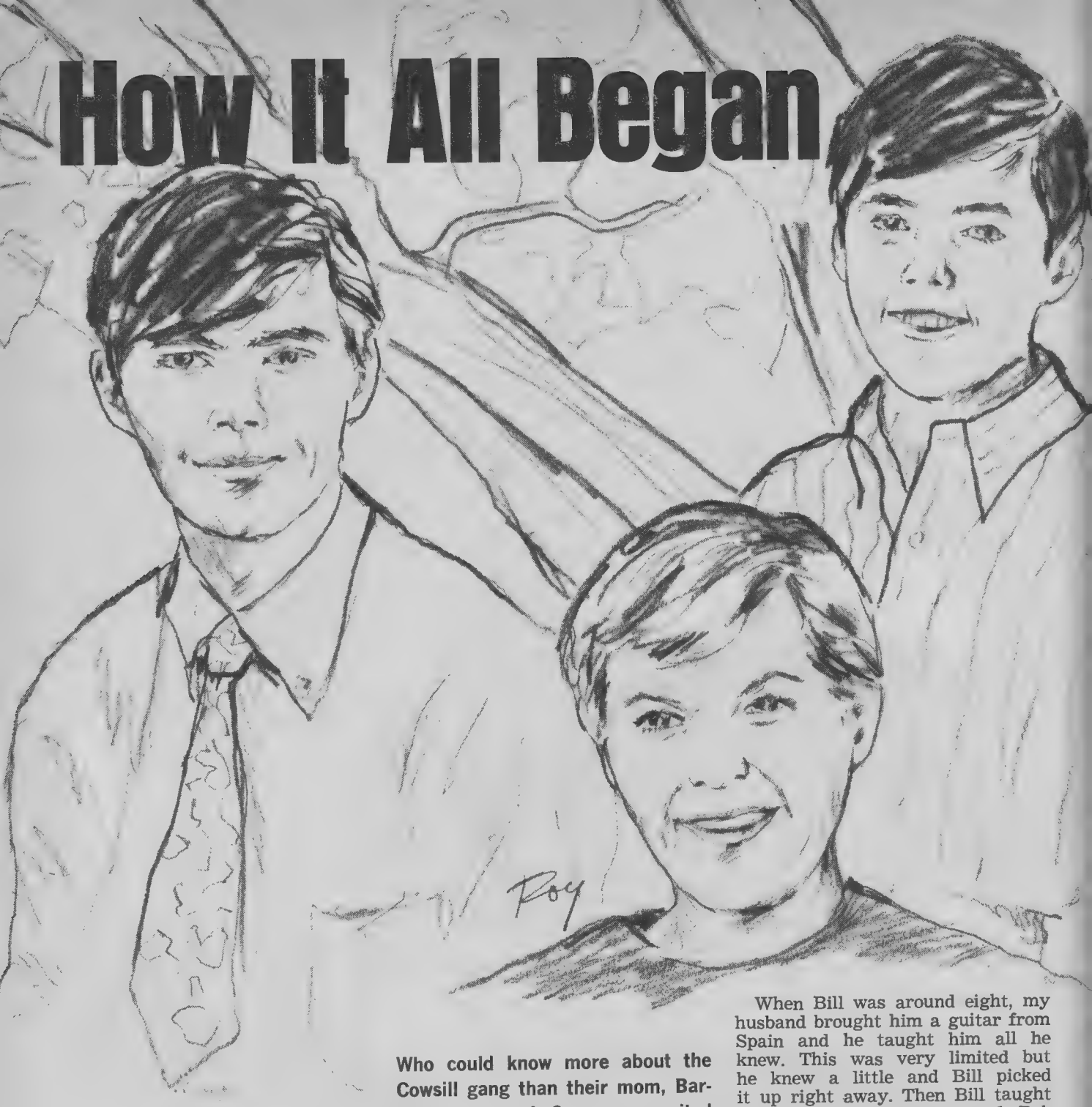
SURFING was a new sport to me, but what a gas it was! This picture was taken on my very first trip to the beach. I'll never forget it!



ICE CREAM IS ONE of my "favorite things" so I couldn't resist including this pic among my faves. Chocolate is my best flavor.

ON ANOTHER DAY of sightseeing I visited the Los Angeles Music Center, which is a beautiful building. No matter how much I run around Southern California, there's always something new to see!

How It All Began



as told to Tiger Beat by the Cowsills' mini-mom, Barbara

Who could know more about the Cowsill gang than their mom, Barbara? No one! So, we recruited Barbara to let us know the inside information on how this fantastic family became the fantastic pop group they are today.

My husband was in the service for 20 years and since he traveled quite a bit of the time, he would always bring home a different musical instrument from each foreign country he would visit. Even though neither of us could play, we always loved listening to music. I can even remember when the children were very young they were always singing.

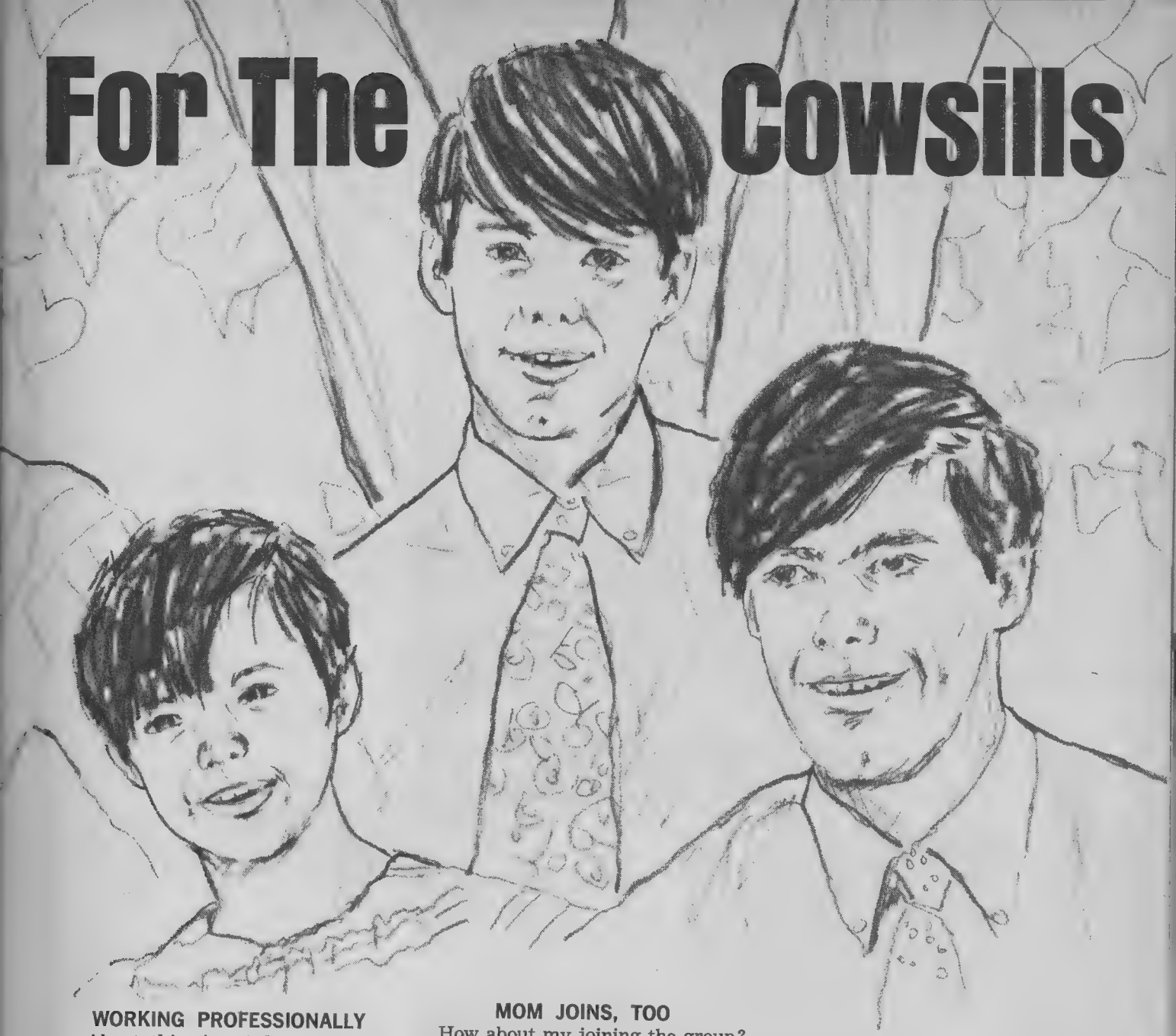
When Bill was around eight, my husband brought him a guitar from Spain and he taught him all he knew. This was very limited but he knew a little and Bill picked it up right away. Then Bill taught Bob. All the time Bill and Bob enjoyed singing with their natural harmony.

BARRY AND JOHN

This went on for a couple of years and it was all good fun. Then Barry started playing with some bongo drums (I can't even remember where they came from) and he'd play them with stainless steel kitchen knives and he'd keep quite a beat.

So when Barry was eight he decided he wanted to play drums. None of the boys had any formal training, but I can remember Barry and John singing natural harmony when they were seven and eight years old.

For The Cowsills



WORKING PROFESSIONALLY

About this time John, not wanting to be left out, insisted he could play the drums. The boys teased him a lot and told him he was too young, but they let him try and within three days he was playing the drums very well. It took Barry about an hour to pick up the bass and they began planning a group and splitting the harmony into four parts.

The boys began to work professionally and they would play colleges in the area on Friday and Saturday nights. Then Susan decided she wanted to join the group. We were getting ready to leave on a short tour and Bill told her if she learned a song she could come too. Now Susan is young and doesn't have the best voice in the world, but she fits in beautifully because she's a part of the family and she thoroughly enjoys what she's doing. I think that's far more important than having a great voice.

MOM JOINS, TOO

How about my joining the group? Well, the boys had been doing this for about three years. The boys asked me for quite a while to sing with them, but I didn't think I could do it. You know... I'm great in the kitchen, but in front of all those people is another story!

So they asked me if I would do a vocal part on the first album they recorded for MGM and I haven't seen the kitchen since! But it's really been wonderful. People have been so grand to us, they really have and we're having a ball!

DIFFERENT PERSONALITIES

One thing we always keep in mind is that we're a group, but we're also each a different personality. My husband and I give each one of our children their special needs. Like Bill. Bill is very friendly. Bill loves people and children and he has a great zest for living. He's a good student and he aspires to do big things.

Now Bob is very quiet. He's studious, very happy all the time and he loves the family. He's always with the family. He also loves to read, he keeps a journal of our travels, and he enjoys writing poetry. Barry is also quiet. He's also very realistic for his age and very observant. He wants to be a surgeon. I remember last year he wanted to be a scientist.

HAPPY FAMILY LIFE

John is really a dear. Last year he wanted to be a garbage man. I told him if that's what he wanted to be it was fine, but just be the best garbage man there was. I think he was serious because he loves taking out the garbage for me.

All the kids are very extroverted. They all like people, excitement and traveling. We've had one vacation as a family and it was called life. We always enjoy what we're doing and this keeps us very close.

Question Time With Dino and Desi

DINO

Is it difficult for you to think under pressure?

It's different under different kinds of pressure. Say I'm playing a tennis game and there's a lot of pressure on me — I usually come through. But if it's in school and I'm at my desk over a big test, I usually fall to pieces.

Your persistence—do you give up easily or never quit?

No, I never quit if I really want something.

Are you punctual or do you usually keep others waiting?

I'm pretty punctual . . . really!

Is it easy or difficult or you to express yourself?

In some cases it's easy and in some cases it's quite difficult. For example, if I want to say something, I can usually write it out and get an idea across. However, if I'm talking with someone and I get pretty bugged at something, I can't express myself well. I begin to fumble for the right words.

Do you influence people or are you more influenced by them?

I'm sure without knowing it I've influenced a lot of people. I also imagine I make a lot of people jealous or resentful or maybe envious, but then again I envy some people myself. It's not envy in the sense that I wish I might be them, because there's no one I'd rather be than myself, but I try or wish that I could accomplish what they have accomplished.

Do you care what other people think of you?

Sure, I think everyone cares what people think of them. I'm not going to care so much that I'll outline my life to what people think. I may go off and marry some girl 80 years old, you know, and I'm sure people would say things, but it wouldn't stop me from marrying her if that's what I really wanted to do.

With whom would you like to trade places for 24 hours?

I think it would be interesting to be one of the Beatles for a while. You can get just so close to what they've done. A guy could theoretically accomplish what they've done, but he can never actually feel what they've felt. You know, you can get all the screams, all the girls running and tearing at you just as if you were as popular as the Beatles, but you could never be a Beatle.

If you could have your own one-hour TV show, what would you do in that hour?

Just entertain. I'd like to host some kind of TV special—maybe a special on Dino, Desi and Billy, because people really don't know what we can do. They take us very lightly. I don't think they're giving us quite a fair chance. Our last record is really how we feel our music is going now. It's a conglomeration of me and Billy. Some stations wouldn't play it because they didn't feel that it was the Dino, Desi and Billy patty-cake sound. Our record, "My What A Shame" is the best record that I think we've ever done, without a doubt, and I hate to see it go to waste, which is very possible because it's completely different.

DESI

Is your mental attitude usually positive or negative?

Very positive.

Do you worry about what people think of you?

Sometimes. I am not making it my life. I figure you are what you are and you can't change for everybody.

Do you believe in hunches and are you influenced by them?

Sometimes I do but it usually never works out. I'm influenced but usually the hunch never works.

What do you think are the most unique and interesting things on TV?

They have some good dramatic things. I like the movies that are made for TV and the plays on TV. There's more variety on TV than there was a few years ago. Before most of the TV shows at night were just series, just like comedy series, but there's more now. I don't like all the shows on TV, but I like most of them.

Do you try and fill each day with constructive activities?

I try to do something that might accomplish something every day.

Do you try to discover and remove your faults?

Yes. I'm afraid I have many faults and I've discovered them and removed them. Just took them out.

Can you stand alone in a crisis?

Well, it's nice to have someone you can reconcile with during a crisis, although there have been times when I have stood alone. I believe that standing alone may help you, but there should always be someone there.

If everyone in the world had to trade something with someone else, what would you trade and what would you like to receive?

I'd like to trade peace and in return get love. Now I really thought about that, instead of just saying what came to mind immediately, and everyone is going to say this kid is cracked . . . he's really weird.

If you could choose your future, would you choose to have a full and happy life until 60 or one with ups and downs until 80?

That was the stupidest question I've ever heard. Well, I figure it this way . . . by the time I'm fifty there's going to be a little pill that's going to say "live longer" and you take it and you'll live longer, so you're not gonna have ups and downs.

Are you best at finding, keeping or losing girls?

I'm best at finding and losing girls.

What do you have so much of you could afford to give some away?

I could always give away my pads . . . I have these little writing pads and I have about 300 of them. I'd give them away.

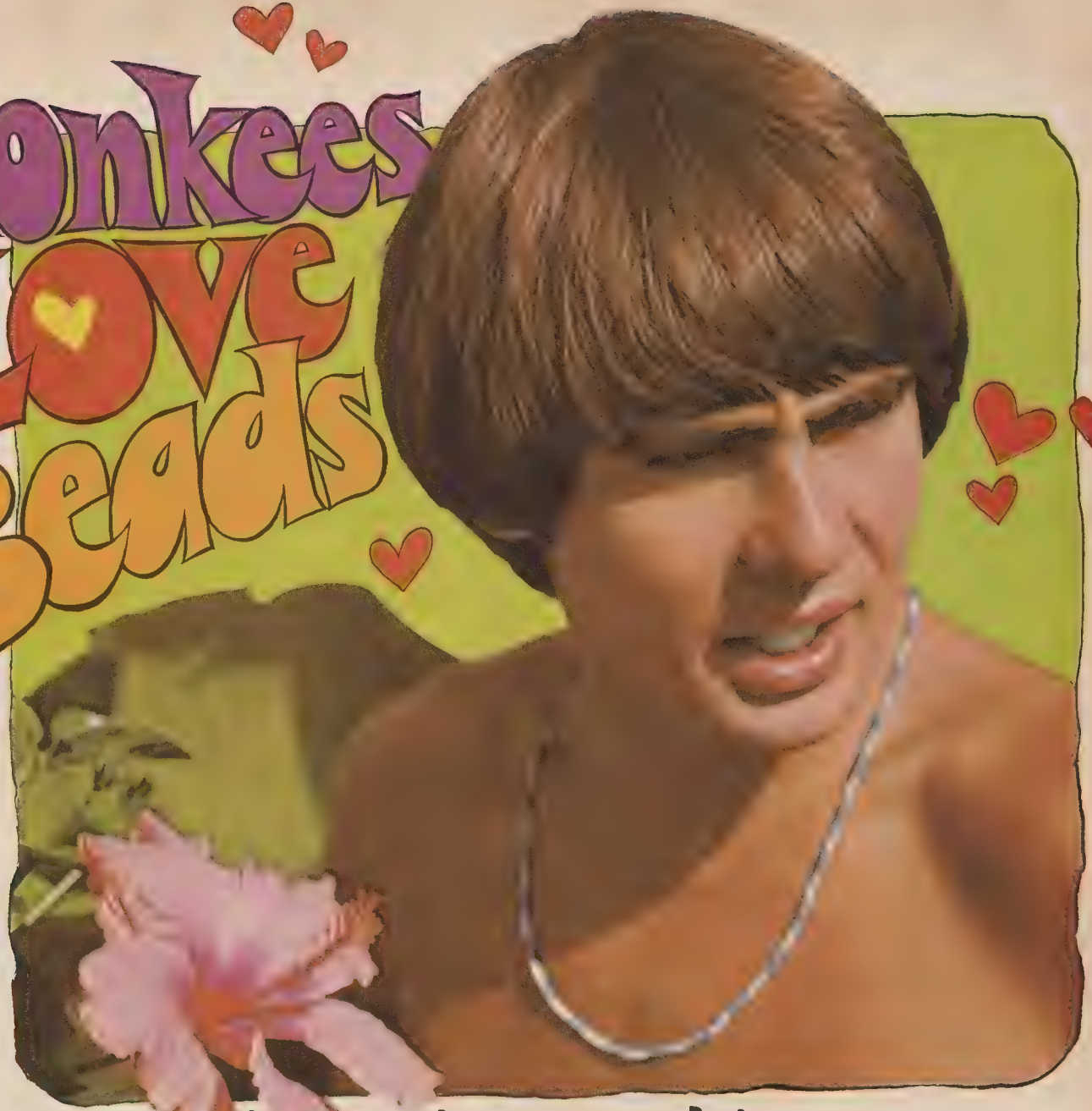
Your persistence—do you give up easily or never quit?

I never quit.

What one thing frightens you most?

Let's see, the one thing that frightens me most is getting an F in . . . no, probably not getting into college . . . no, I don't want to say that. I think I fear not making something out of my life.

Monkees Love Beads



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The Special Power Mark Possesses!

Has the phone ever rung and you KNEW who was on the other end? Have you ever gone to the mailbox and KNOWN there would be a special letter there? Have you ever gotten up in the morning and said, for no reason at all, that you JUST FEEL your new teacher will be a blonde, blue-eyed former race car driver?

Then you've experienced ESP, better known as extra-sensory perception. It's when something unexplainable happens and you just KNOW things that you wouldn't have had any way of knowing by using your ordinary senses — hearing, sight, smell, touch or taste.

You may have a little ESP, but Mark Lindsay has a lot of it. ESP can be weird, scary, handy, strange or just **there.** It all depends on how you use it.

GUESSING GAMES

In Mark's case, he says he has hunches. "I'll be talking to an operator—I call constantly long distance—and I'm sure of something. So I always like to talk to people 'cause it's more fun than just saying 'Operator, would you give me such and such a number?' So I say like, 'Good morning, what time did you come to work? I'll bet you're tired,' you know, make a little conversation. Then I'll say, 'You have red hair and green eyes.' And she'll say, 'No, I have red hair and blue eyes . . . how did you know?' and I'll say, 'Well, I was just checking it out.' "

Or says Mark, he can often tell other things, like what someone is wearing. "Lately I've been hitting below average but usually I'm pretty accurate—more than 50 per cent correct—so I discount it as a thing of chance."

GROOVED WITH SIS

Mark has lots of examples of his power of ESP, some that date back to his childhood. "When I was living with my sister, even when I was living with my parents when I was young, it happened constantly, constantly! Now music, of course, is the universal language and my sister and I—you know there are several keys you can sing in—we'd start out singing at the same place in the same song. Maybe it wouldn't even be at the beginning, it would be in the middle of a verse, like on a word. It would always be in the same key, also, and there are so many keys. But we'd always sing in the same key.

"I know this happens with people once in awhile and I think it's due to brainwaves . . . but all the time? Like, the guys know my brother-in-law and my sister and a lot of times we say the same thing at the same time. You know, you've done that. Certain times you have a mental rapport with people."

FRIGHTENING VISIONS

Sometimes, however, Mark's ESP isn't just a case of saying the same thing at the same time someone else says it, or singing the same tune. Sometimes he gets visions and they are really scary!

"A couple of times I've been wrong, thank goodness," he says. "Like a couple of times I was on a plane and I KNEW that that was it, the plane was going to go down. But I figured, well, so if it does, it does. There's nothing you can do to change it. But I was wrong, thank goodness!"

STRANGE DREAMS

If his ESP experiences aren't enough, Mark also has strange dreams. "A lot of things happen in my dreams," he explains. "I've written a lot of songs in my dreams and gotten a lot of ideas in my dreams, like designs and things. My dreams are so real. I get into trouble constantly. Like let's say I had a date with someone and I called up and cancelled it and said, 'I can't make it because of such and such,' and maybe I really **didn't,** maybe I just **dreamed** that I called up and cancelled the date."

In other words, Mark sometimes mistakes things he does in his dreams for things that happen in real life, and no one can keep a very good track of **two** busy lives!

And what does he hear from people when he's done that to them? "A lot of static! I'd say, 'Wait a minute, I told you that' and they'd say, 'No, you didn't!' and I'd say, 'I know I did! I was standing right here and you were right there!' It's pretty weird because it's so real. That's why it's so hard for me sometimes to tell what's real from what's unreal because my dreams are just like life, exactly!"

ESP AND YOU

Now anyone will admit that something like **that** could hang you up in everyday life. What if your teacher asked, "What happened to your test paper?" and you said, "I handed it to you" and she said "You didn't!" and you said "I did! I was standing right here and you were right there and you had on that dress and had a pencil behind your right ear!" Pretty scary—not to mention how much trouble it could get you into.

People have whole nightclub acts around their powers of ESP. They pick out a person in the audience—someone they've never seen before—and say, "You have a brother who's 26 and a nuclear physics teacher." Some people, like psychic Peter Hurkos (he got his powers of ESP when he was a house painter in Holland during World War II and fell off a ladder and landed on his head!) have a fantastic average of 89 per cent of their hunches turn out to be right.

One of the greatest things about having ESP is getting out of the bed in the morning and knowing that today is going to be a truly outasite, beautiful day. Mark gets these great hunches too, but adds "I kind of think you can make your own day. Like you have a feeling it's going to be a great day. But if you look at a neutral day and say 'Hey, it's really a good day!' you can make it a good day. But there are days that you wake up and say, 'Zowee! everything is coming up roses!' and those are the kind of days that you get a lot done and do a lot of thinking about things."

ESP, or extra-sensory perception if you prefer, is nothing but a lot of thinking. And right now, I have a hunch, could it be ESP (?), that this story is going to end right here!

MICKY'S GUEST FOR A DAY!

by Linda Hogan

I guess that I can consider myself pretty lucky to have been chosen to be the stewardess on the Monkees' private plane for their last summer tour. It was the best job I ever had and I felt even luckier when Micky invited me to spend a day at his house when the tour was over.

I can remember everything so clearly. I mean, how could you forget such a special day! Micky came to pick me up at my hotel in his red, white and blue bus and soon we were off to his house. Micky's a ball to ride with because he's always saying funny things and making crazy faces at the people in the cars next to you.

After winding through the hills of Laurel Canyon, we arrived at Micky's house. When I walked in I was astounded at what a beautiful house he has up in the mountains. It's designed like a Swiss chalet and the living room is done in dark wood with high beam ceilings and a big, old fireplace at the end of the room.

NINE CATS

Over the fireplace there is a balcony where his antique dining room table and chairs are. The table reminded me of a King's table because it was so long and the chairs have very high backs. There was suddenly a commotion in the kitchen and there I met Mick's nine cats and You. Five of the nine cats are solid black and just beautiful!

In another room off the living room there was a huge metal object and when I asked Micky what it was he told me it was his new means of transportation to and from the studio. He called it a gyrocopter and he was actually building it himself! He told me that he had to build 51 per cent of it himself or he couldn't get a license to fly, and then he explained that he was going to build the whole thing. It was so big that I wondered how he was going to get it out of the house. When I asked him he laughed and said that he wasn't quite sure and hadn't really thought about it.

FAVE FOODS

After a bit he suggested that we get something to eat and he darted for the freezer where he pulled out a Hawaiian Ice, which he said was his favorite snack. He told me that one time he had a contest and ate nine of them in a row. It turned out that the Hawaiian Ice was just an appetizer for a Dolenz special lunch. He took a can of chili and a can of corn, mixed them together and heated them up. He said that this was the food he lived on and it was really delicious.

After lunch we went downstairs where I met his best friend and house mate, Tad. Tad looks a lot like Micky—he's very tall and slender and has gorgeous curly hair just like Micky's. Tad was in the workshop making a beautiful lamp and Micky took me over and showed me his lathe where he makes candle holders, incense burners and about a million other objects.

He put a piece of wood on the lathe and within 15 minutes he had made a beautiful candlestick holder, which he gave me as a present. He showed me how to work the lathe, but when I tried it for a while, I found out that it's not as easy as it looks. He suggested that with a little practice I would get better.

Still in the downstairs part of the house we went to his recording studio where he showed me all the equipment and explained what each machine was and what each did. On the far wall of the studio there were four large wooden boxes and when I asked what they did he proceeded to show me.

First he turned all the lights off and then put on the Beatles' Sgt. Pepper album. All of a sudden the whole studio was lit up with the different colored lights, each color going off and on to the different beats in the music. I stood there in amazement during the whole thing. Then he played some tapes that he and Peter had recorded in his studio that were outasite!

Tad came down and said that some friends of Micky's were upstairs so we went up to say hello. There I met Stephen Stills, Dewey Martin and Bruce of the Buffalo Springfield. We all went to the studio again and they all started jamming as I looked on. Stephen played the guitar, Bruce played bass, Dewey was on drums and Micky played a strange instrument that made every sound that you could possibly imagine.

He told me later that it was called a Moog Synthesizer. All that I could see was a keyboard and at least a hundred buttons, switches and plugs. Every time that he pushed a button or plugged in another plug it made a diffent sound. He explained that the whole instrument was run on the different speeds of sound and that there were so many combinations that he doubted if he would ever hear all of them. He said that it would reproduce every sound in the universe.

After the guys jammed a while Micky suggested we all go outside, where he showed me his fish pond and the redwood Chinese bridge that he built himself to cross over it. We picked some wild flowers that were growing and then we climbed to the top of the mountain that runs up behind his house. The view was so pretty and we could see all over the canyon.

It was getting dark by the time we finished our hike so Micky suggested that I go back to my hotel and change and we would go out to dinner. He had Tad drive me back while he changed and an hour later was back at the hotel to pick me up. This time we went in the GTO that has blacked-out windows so no one can see in.

We went down the Sunset Strip to the Marquis Restaurant which he said that his father had owned when he was smaller. We had a great meal and then went to see "Bonnie and Clyde." Micky really enjoyed the movie and all the way through he was busy explaining the different kinds of camera shots and angles to me.

After the movie we took a short drive up in the hills and checked out the great view of Hollywood. Then he took me back to my hotel and I thanked him for a great afternoon and evening. It was really a day that I will never forget. Micky is a super host and a great person to have for a friend.

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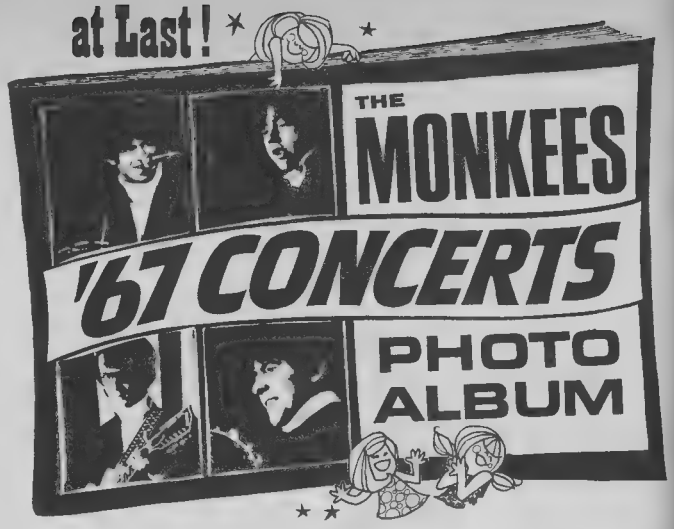

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HERE'S DINO

Whenever he comes to Hollywood and goes walking down Sunset Boulevard, the rumors start that Paul McCartney is in town. Then they realize it's Dino Danelli and everyone says the Rascals are in town and Dino looks even better than the last time he was here!

As you might have guessed, Dino Danelli is a great fave in Hollywood—and around the rest of the country too.

CONSTRUCTIVE HOBBIES

In addition to being a supergroovy drummer for a progressive group (who has the almost impossible talent for being played on both rock 'n roll **and** rhythm and blues stations), Dino wraps himself up in another favorite pastime, art.

He's extremely talented and has designed some of the Rascals record jackets. "I'm very into art . . . like it's almost a part of my life now . . . just like music," he explains.

"Music is not enough without art because they're so similar and they help each other so much. I couldn't do it alone with just music and I couldn't do it alone with just art . . . they have to be together."

ARTISTIC MUSIC

Dino reveals that the Beatles have been doing a combination music-art scene for a long time. "People don't realize it," Dino says, "but that's what the Beatles do . . . that's what they've been doing for a long time. Art is a big thing with Lennon. You can tell by the things they're doing. The meanings are so artistic, it's beautiful."

Getting very pent-up is a way of life for someone with as much energy as Dino and he uses art as a way to forget everything, to relax.

"When I sit down and practice and listen to music, I forget everything. It's very hard to get away completely because . . . well, I just moved into a new apartment and I have a lot of room to work with and I have a studio where I can just close the door and keep everything out. But still there're people and there're so many appointments. I always have to wait for the phone to ring."

ANTIQUED APARTMENT

Dino recently moved into a New York apartment and after a long time of hunting for just the right objects and colors to go in his house, he's got it finished.

"It's a duplex apartment on the east side of New York," he explains. "It's like a museum. I worked two weeks, day and night, doing it. I did it all myself, redecorated it, bought all these antiques. I went around to all these antique shops and scavenged up little objects and it came out great."

Since Dino's idea of a date is to stay home and create something—a painting or scultpure or script or story—he winds up eating at home. But he doesn't know how to cook!

LEARNING TO COOK

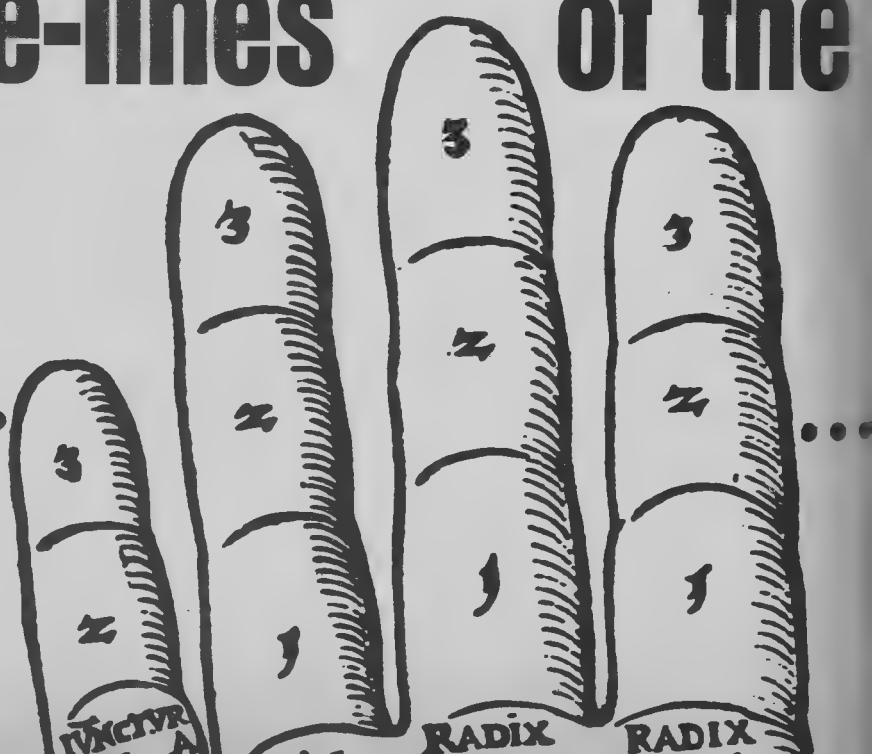
"I'm not interested in cooking. To be a good cook is like an art form in itself. A woman has really got to know how to cook. If any woman gets married and she can't cook, she's missed out. That's the least a girl can do . . . like that's one of her things. It could be so groovy if she learns how to cook nice and good things. I want to get into it. Like the new home I've got has all these appliances, all these modern things, dishwasher and ovens and things you bake in and all kinds of gadgets. So I've got to learn. I guess I've got to buy myself a cookbook or something."

That should cause a consternation of some sort—Dino Danelli walking into a store and buying a cookbook. Just think of all the girls who would be willing to show Dino how to use it!

DEANA MARTIN

Full real name: Deana Angela Martin
Nicknames: Mini-mind and shortie
Age: 19
Birthdate: August 19, 1948
Birthplace: New York City
Personal points: 5' 1", 95 lbs., brown hair and hazel eyes
Parents' names: Dean and Jeanne
Brothers' and sisters' names: Craig, Claudia, Gail, Dino, Ricci, Gina
Where live: Beverly Hills
Age entered show business: 16
Instruments played: piano
Hobbies: writing poems and songwriting, working cross-word puzzles
Favorites:
color: ice blue
food: apples and cheese
drink: Coke
dessert: apples and cheese
clothes: soft, faded blue jeans
singers: Aretha Franklin and Otis Redding
groups: Beatles and Monkees
song: "I've Been Lovin' You Too Long"
car: Dino's (whatever it is) (Editor's note: Dino's car is a Lamborghini)
actor: Bobby Blake
actress: Bette Davis
city: New York
Miscellaneous likes: dancing, singing all the time, and doing anything fun at the minute I feel like doing it
Miscellaneous dislikes: generalizing, people talking about things they know nothing about, and the games people play
Personal ambition: To be good and the best possible person I can be
Professional ambition: Marlon Brando once said, "If I ever grow up, I stop being an actor." And I think that goes for me too. And if I ever do grow up, I'd like to be a teacher of the Bahai World Faith.

Life-lines of the



COCO DOLENZ

Full real name: Gemma Marie Dolenz
Nicknames: Coco, Sgt. Pepper and anything that has to do with chocolate
Age: 19
Birthdate: April 5, 1949
Birthplace: Los Angeles
Personal points: 5' 4", 120 lbs., dark blonde hair and brown eyes
Parents' names: Janelle and Robert
Brothers' and sisters' names: Debby, Gina, Micky, Bobbie Jean (stepsister)
Where live: Los Gatos, California
Age entered show business: I did some things at six and seven, but I haven't really gotten into it yet
Hobbies: I dig outdoor activities, whether it be horseback riding or just grooving on the sky. I dig astrology.
Favorites:
color: orange
food: "Jack In The Box" Bonus Cheeseburgers
drink: apricot nectar
dessert: anything chocolate
clothes: ones that best express me
singer: Donovan
groups: Country Joe and The Fish, Mama's and Papa's
song: "Someone Singing" by Donovan
car: MGB-GT
actor: Sidney Poitier
actress: Doris Day
city: San Francisco and Los Gatos
Miscellaneous likes: happy people, America, Love, Richard, my friends
Miscellaneous dislikes: hate and anything connected with it
Personal ambition: to be happy and to make others happy
Professional ambition: to get married and get into singing, in that order if possible

LULU

Full real name: Marie McDonald McLaughlin Lawrie
Nicknames: Lulu, Lu
Age: 19
Birthdate: November 3, 1948
Birthplace: Lennox Castle, Lennoxtown, Scotland
Personal points: 5' 2", green eyes, reddish blonde hair
Parents' names: Elizabeth and Edward
Brothers' and sisters' names: Edwina, Billy, Gordon
Where live: St. John's Wood, London
Age entered show business: 9
Hobbies: reading, shopping and entertaining friends
Favorites:
color: green
food: steak
drink: Lemon and honey
dessert: chocolate ice cream
clothes: mod
singer: Ray Charles, Mel Torme, Dusty Springfield, Stevie Wonder
group: Beatles, Rolling Stones, Beach Boys.
song: "Morning Dew"
car: Rolls Royce
actor: Paul Newman
actress: Elizabeth Taylor
city: London
Miscellaneous likes: cars, clothes, children
Miscellaneous dislikes: phonies
Personal ambition: to combine a successful career and a successful marriage
Professional ambition: to do a Broadway musical and more films

grooviest girls around

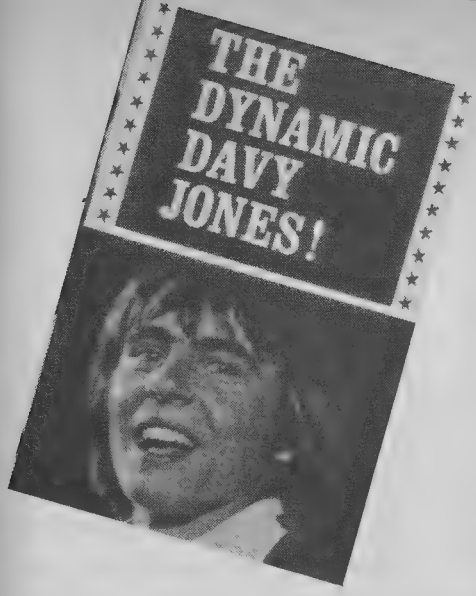
Life-lines of the grooviest girls around

PHYLLIS NESMITH

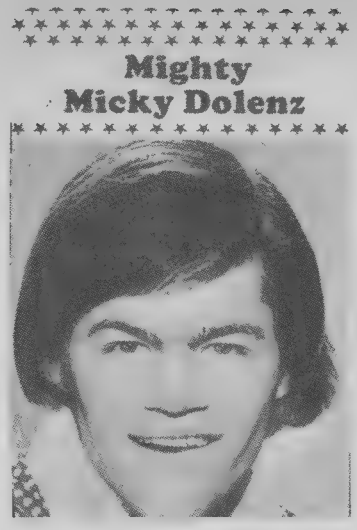
Full real name: Phyllis Ann Nesmith
Nicknames: April
Age: 21
Birthdate: July 30, 1946
Birthplace: New York City
Personal points: 5' 6", light brown hair and brown eyes
Parents' names: Paul and Betty
Brothers' and sisters' names: Bruce, Chris, Joan
Where live: Bel Air
Hobbies: care and feeding of temperamental artists
Favorites:
color: I go through stages—I'm into navy blue and orange now
food: Noodles Romanoff and all vegetables
drink: Cranberry juice or Pepsi
dessert: anything—I really have a sweet tooth
clothes: anything tailored but feminine
groups: Greenbrier Boys; A.M., P.M.; Booker T and the M.G.'s
song: whatever Mike has just written
car: my 1966 customized Riviera
city: Los Angeles
Miscellaneous likes: traveling anywhere, beautiful silver and china, elegant dinners, sentimental journeys
Miscellaneous dislikes: hypocrisy, fat, dirty young and/or old men, spiders
Personal ambition: to be a creative wife and parent
Professional ambition: to be a female country and western vocalist

ANGELA CARTWRIGHT

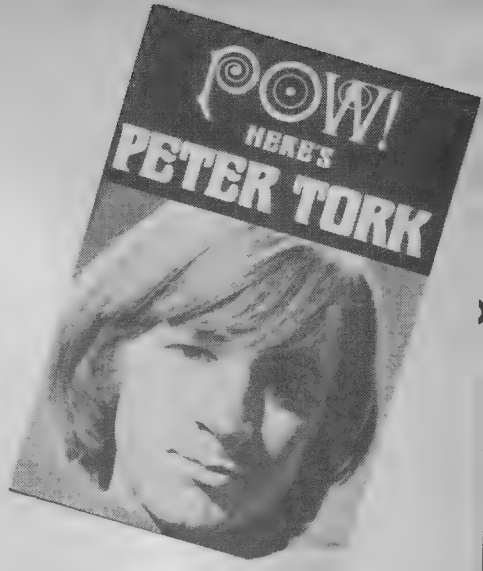
Full real name: Angela Margaret Anne Cartwright
Nicknames: Anji, Pooks
Age: 15½
Birthdate: September 9, 1952
Birthplace: Altrincham, Cheshire, England
Personal points: 5' 5½", 108 lbs., dark brown hair and hazel eyes
Parents' names: John and Margaret
Brothers' and sisters' names: Christopher and Veronica
Where live: Toluca Lake
Age entered show business: 3
Instruments played: guitar, drums, piano
Hobbies: photography, art, writing
Favorites:
color: brown, orange and shocking pink
food: hamburgers and bacon
drink: hot tea
dessert: strawberries and cream
clothes: originals
singer: Donovan, Bob Dylan, Cher
groups: Beatles, Cream, Bee Gees
song: "Alfie," "Celeste," "Sunshine of Your Love," and "The Change Is Made"
car: Alfa Romeo
actor: Steve McQueen
actress: Elizabeth Taylor
city: London and Salzburg
Miscellaneous likes: England, my dog, "Sgt. Pepper," English Chocolate, and poetry
Miscellaneous dislikes: phonies, loud people, spinach, being out of work
Personal ambition: to be happy
Professional ambition: to keep working



DYNAMIC DAVY tells all the intimate facts that every Davy fan must know! It contains photos that you'll treasure forever (many never seen before) and has Davy's personal comments on himself, life, the Monkees, and the girls he knows.

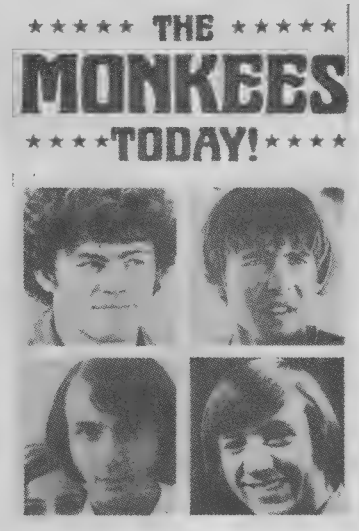


MIGHTY MICKY is the most truthful book yet written about the zaniest Monkee. His early family life is highlighted along with Micky's fantastic special interests in everything from girls to space ships. Outasite photos and secret facts!



P.O.W. PETER! Here's the Monkee with the most secret personality. What's Peter really like? This book takes you inside Peter Tork and reveals why he's like he is. There's a special section on his early life plus the truth about his romances and the plans for his future after the Monkees.

MARVELOUS MIKE reveals the real Mike Nesmith, as Phyllis sees him, as Christian sees him, and as the Monkees see him. The serious and the funny side of Mike is here along with a groovy selection of photographs never seen in any magazine!



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They made their official New York debut in April at New York's newest rock club, "The Generation." The Nazz are signed to Screen Gems Studios and have an exclusive long-term recording contract. Their first album and single were released in May.

The groovy guys that make up the Nazz are Todd Rundgren—19 year old lead guitarist and songwriter, Stewky—20 year old lead singer, plays piano and organ and also writes original material for the group, Carson Van Osten—20, plays bass and is the group's spokesman at live performances, and Thom Mooney, 19, plays drums and collaborates with Stewky on writing songs.

Stop! Look! and Listen! to this outasite group! It will be worth it!

CARSON VAN OSTEN

TODD RUNDGREN

THOM MOONEY

STEWKY

STAR Addresses

Here's where YOU can write the stars featured in this issue:

THE MONKEES,
PHYLLIS NESMITH,
COCO DOLENZ,
SALLY FIELD,
c/o Screen Gems Studios
1334 Beachwood Drive
Hollywood, California 90028

MARK LINDSAY AND
ALL THE RAIDERS
P.O. Box '76
Los Angeles, California

SAJID KHAN
Box 652
Radio City Station
New York, New York 10019

DINO, DESI AND BIILY
DEANA MARTIN
327 North Rodeo Drive
Beverly Hills, California 90210

THE BEE GEES
67 Oxford Street
London W. 1, England

THE COWSILLS
P.O. Box 788
Radio City Station
New York, New York 10019

DINO DANELLI AND
ALL THE RASCALS
P.O. Box 380
New York, New York 10024

LULU
c/o Epic Records
1777 N. Vine Street
Hollywood, Calif. 90028

ANGELA CARTWRIGHT
c/o 20th Century Fox Studios
10201 West Pico Boulevard
Los Angeles, California

THE WHO
c/o Nancy Lewis
888 Eighth Avenue
New York, New York

THE NAZZ
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Flashback With

At the still very youthful average age of 19, the Bee Gees have already been in show business longer than most of the stars in the Top Ten put together. But the Bee Gees did not always know the smell of success that is so fragrant right now.

The brothers Gibb career began as a lark and developed into a very real desire to entertain. Flashing back to the very beginning of their "career" Barry remembers the day in 1956 that three of his friends and his twin brothers were joking about miming to records at the local theater in Manchester before the Saturday matinee.

Bee Gees' publicity pic from 1965—Maurice, Barry, Robin.

LIVE DEBUT

"Their" day was planned for weeks and on the special day Barry, Maurice and Robin trecked down to the theater carrying two toy banjos and a real Spanish guitar they got for Christmas presents. The record they brought along to mime to dropped on their way up the steps and smashed to pieces!

One of the boys said, "If we haven't got the record then we'll really sing!" The thought was unimaginable, but they sang, were paid a shilling each and asked to come back the next week!

MOVE TO AUSTRALIA

By 1958 the brothers had made quite a name for themselves around Manchester. It was about this time they began writing their own songs and by the time their family moved to Brisbane, Australia they had penned over 50 tunes!

When they first arrived in Australia they decided to change their name (which had been "The Rattlesnakes" and later the "Blue Cats") to B-Gs, because initials (like dj) were "in" at the time. A year later they changed the spelling to Bee Gees.

OWN TV SHOW

Their songs and shows became so popular in the year to follow that they were signed to do their own half-hour television show called "The Bee Gees Half Hour." The boys would romp through Monkee-type comedy routines with special guests each week.

A year or so later the family moved to another area of Australia called Surfers' Paradise. They worked the clubs there, and following their usual way, became the most popular group in the area.

The Bee Gees

From their humble beginnings in Manchester, England to their current world-wide pop successes.

RECORDS BANNED

The Bee Gees' first record got to number three in the pop charts in Australia. About this time the Beatles released "Love Me Do" and the people who played the Bee Gees' discs found that they sounded very similar. Everywhere they traveled they were unfortunately billed as "Australia's Beatles."

The situation got so out of hand that all the stations banned the Bee Gees' records! Only one disc jockey, John Laws, stuck up for the boys and said that although they sounded "Beatley", the Bee Gees had been there before the Beatles!

LEAVE FOR HOME

Because of the situation, the Bee Gees couldn't wait to get back to England! Before they left, their record "Spicks and Specks" reached number one and they agreed it was time to go home.

Previously they had sent tapes to Brian Epstein who passed them on to Robert Stigwood, who played them and liked them! When Robert Stigwood got in touch with the Bee Gees after they arrived in England, they signed a contract with NEMS and Robert Stigwood the same day!

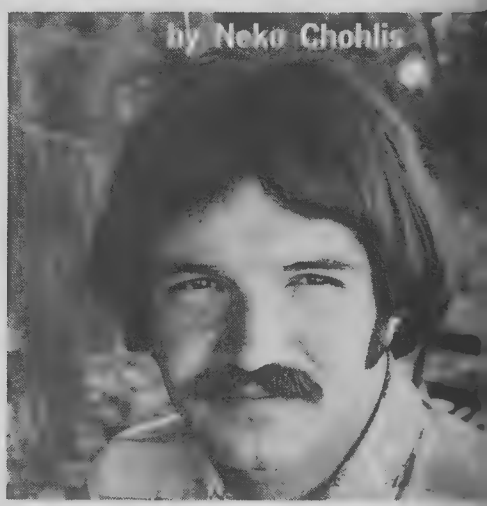
NO LET UP

The pace they've kept since that moment is unbelievable. Broadening the group by recruiting Colin Petersen, a former child star in "Smiley," and Vince Melouney, both who had come to London independently from Australia, the Bee Gees had a winning package.

Six top ten records in England ("Massachusetts" was number one), records in the top ten lists of Australia, Holland, Germany, Japan and countless other countries, plus five top twenty singles and two consistently selling albums have placed the Bee Gees in a class by themselves. When the year ends it's likely there will be a group titled "The Group of 1968" and it will surely be the Bee Gees!

MY 5 GROOVY

WHENEVER THE MONKEES WERE not on call for shooting you could find them just relaxing around the pool with friends, playing soccer and always having fun!



by Neko Chohlis

When I arrived in Palm Desert, which is just outside of Palm Springs, on Sunday afternoon, I went straight to the Erawan Gardens Hotel where the Monkees and the crew were staying. As I walked back to the pool area, I found Davy lying by the pool with Ric Klein, David Pearl and other friends. Micky was out learning how to fly a gyro-copter so that he can fly his own when he learns how. Peter still had not arrived and Mike and Phyllis were out riding in Mike's jeep.

SOCCER BALL

Davy had his soccer ball with him so we started kicking the ball around on the lawn. We did this for about an hour or so until Mike drove up and asked us if we would like to go for a jeep ride in the desert. Naturally we all said yes, so off went Davy, David, Ric and myself and, of course, Mike who was driving. None of us had been for a jeep ride in the desert so it was really very new to us. We drove on the main roads for a while until Mike decided it was time to show us what a jeep ride in the desert was like.

So off we went into the desert not knowing where we were going. I must say it was one of the craziest times I've had in a long time. There wasn't anything that

DAYS WITH THE MONKEES!

Neko Chohlis has been a close friend of Davy's for the past two years. He first met Micky and they became friends when they went to college together. Neko met the other Monkees when the series first began filming and is now friends with all of them. He's now 23; works as a free-lance artist in Hollywood.

jeep couldn't do... up and down the sand dunes, through the sage brush and all the desert plants.... it just wouldn't stop! A couple of times Mike hit some bumps that almost threw us out of the jeep. This went on for about an hour and then we decided to go back, only not by the paved or main roads, but right across the desert in a straight line for the hotel.

WILD RIDE

Mike held onto the wheel and off we went again over and through anything in our way, but never around it. It had to be the bumpiest ride ever. Davy, David Pearl and I were standing in the back of the jeep holding onto the bar that went over the top of the jeep. Once in awhile I would turn to see Davy coming half out of the jeep when Mike would hit a big bump. Eventually we made it to a gas station for a rest and a Coke. Then it was back out in the desert in search of our hotel.

When we finally arrived at the hotel we were covered from head to foot with sand and dirt, so we went to our rooms to get a little clean before we went into the pool. We swam for awhile, then we went to our rooms to change. Since the Monkees were to film early in the morning we decided to go to bed early.

It was now Monday morning, and I had just awakened. I looked outside to see if there was anyone by the pool. Davy and Peter were lying by the pool so I figured the producers didn't need them yet at the location. So I joined them as soon as I had breakfast. I was right, they hadn't needed them yet. Just Mike and Micky were out in the hot desert. Davy and Peter were relaxing by the pool. Later on in the day about

2:00 P.M. they were called to go out to the location, so naturally, I went with them.

When we arrived they were filming some scenes of Micky walking in the desert toward a Coke machine. When he got to the Coke machine he found he didn't have the right change so he started beating and kicking the machine trying to get a Coke out of it. His attempts to jar a Coke out of the machine were no good so he just sat down in pain and stared at the sky. It was really quite funny to watch and will be even funnier to see when the movie is finished.

WHAT'S THE MOVIE LIKE?

It's hard to tell what it's really going to be like when it's done. All I know is I wouldn't miss it for anything. They never did use Davy or Peter that day because when they were done with Micky it was 5:00 P.M. and the sun had gone down. So we all went back to the hotel to watch the Monkees on TV and eat dinner.

A few of us went to Davy's room for the show and the others were in their own rooms. When the show came on everyone was quiet as usual until the opening scene was over. Then Davy turned to Peter and said, "Remember the day we shot this show? We did it in two days and we were lucky it even came out". Peter said, "Yeah, and remember how much trouble we had getting our lines right?" Davy said, "Boy, do I". Then Davy turned to us and said, "The show would have been a lot better if we could have had more time". (It was the last show before the Monkees were to leave for the Christmas holidays.)

AFTER THE SHOW

When the show was over, Peter said to Davy that he thought the scene with him and Charlie Smalls (a friend of Davy's from New York) was really beautiful. After a hilarious half hour of Monkee humor, Peter picked up his guitar and started to play some of the songs he had written for the new album and possibly the movie. The songs were "Pete Seeger's Theme," "Ladies Baby," "Can You Dig It?," and a few others I can't remember. He also played some that we all knew,

MICKY RESTED ALL he could between shots, because his parts in the desert were very strenuous, but fun.

LINDA HAINES, above, was Davy's guest while the Monkees filmed in Palm Springs.

like "Of You" written by Bill Chadwick, "The Last Thing On My Mind" and some folk songs he used to sing in the Village.

Micky came down after a while and played some songs he was working on, one of them was a song called, "D. W. Washburn" (I don't remember who wrote it) and "Zor and Zam" written by Bill Chadwick. By the time they were all through it was about 11:00 P.M. and we all decided to get to bed early for the next days' shooting.

It's now Tuesday morning and they still had not called Davy or Peter so we all sat by the pool again trying to get a sun tan. Once in a while Davy and I would get up and kick the ball around and then jump in the water.

MEETING WITH FANS

Around 11:30 A.M. or so they got their call and as soon as they were dressed, they went to the location.

When I arrived at around 2:00 P.M. I saw Davy sitting on one of the kids' bicycles who was watching the filming. He was just sitting there signing autographs and having his picture taken. He did this until everyone got an autograph that wanted one. All the Monkees would sign autographs whenever they had a chance. But as long as Davy wasn't needed he decided to sign some for a while and talk to the kids.

There were a lot of people watching. Most of them were, of course, kids from the area around the location where they were filming. They eventually used Davy and Peter and after they were finished for the day, we went back to the hotel again to get cleaned up and have something to eat.

Later we all met in Ric Klein and David Pearl's room. Micky, Peter and Jon Anderson, who is the assistant director, started playing their guitars and singing songs. They sang all the songs they had sung the night before and a few others, like, "Rose Marie" which went on for about a half hour, and then there was a whole rash of Beatle songs which you always hear when they get together for a sing-a-long.

DAVY DIGS MOVIE

It was about 12:30 A.M. when everyone left to go to bed. I wasn't very tired so I went for a walk around the hotel. As I walked by Davy's room I saw him outside under a tree talking with some friends. I joined him and we all sat and talked and laughed for awhile. We talked about various things like what the movie was going to be like and if anyone, including the Monkees, would be able to figure it out. Davy had mentioned that it would probably appeal to all sorts of ages. He didn't really know what it was all about except that he was really enjoying himself while doing the film.

Most of the time we listened to some of the crew members tell us about funny things that happened to them while working on other shows. Davy was in stitches the whole time until he couldn't take it any longer. Then we all finally went to our rooms to get as much sleep as possible, since it was already 2:00 A.M. and we had to be up at 7:00 A.M.

UP EARLY

The next day was Wednesday and everyone was at the set early. It was hard to film this day because the sun kept going behind the clouds and there were strong winds and a lot of sand. When lunch time finally came, Davy, Ric and I went out in the sand to play catch with a softball. This proved to be too much after a few minutes because of the wind. So we went to Davy's dressing room and sat down and talked about the day's filming and how rough it was because of the sand storm. Today was the only day it was windy out and it kept getting in everyone's eyes.

We rested for a while and then the second assistant came to tell Davy he was wanted out on the desert for filming. By the end of the day the Monkees were really tired after running all over the sand dunes all day. So we decided that we would go back and have dinner and all get to bed early. Most of the crew and the stand-ins were to leave that night. Davy asked me to stay on until Thursday and follow him back to Los Angeles. So of course I said I'd like to. When we had all gotten cleaned up, Davy, David, myself and Keith Allison, who was invited by David Pearl to come down for the day, went to the dining room for something to eat.

MONKEE GIRLFRIENDS

When we entered the dining room we saw Micky sitting with a girl named Gretchen Walter, whom I met on Monday at the location. He was also with a friend of all of ours named Linda Haines from Hawaii. Gretchen has black hair, brown eyes and is about 5' 7". She looks a little like Joan Baez, a very pretty girl with very little make-up. Linda has dishwater blonde hair and blue eyes and is about 5' 6" with freckles on her face. Linda is also very good looking. I can't think of anyone whom she resembles. Mike was also there at another table with Brendon Cahill, who was one of the limousine drivers we had in London this past summer. Micky brought him to the United States while we were in New York on tour. He later joined the tour helping take care of transportation. When the tour was over he lived with Micky until a few months ago. Now he works for Colgem Records. He was down there with some tapes of new songs for the boys to hear. They were songs that someone else had written. I didn't hear them so I don't know the names. Dean Jefferies was also at the table. Dean, if you remember, built the Monkees' car. He also built a DuneBuggy for them which is being used in the movie while they were filming on the desert.

SPECIAL DINNER

Davy ordered a special plate of crabmeat and filet mignon and also some garlic bread. He also had a shrimp cocktail before dinner, and he had lemonade to drink. David Pearl had a steak and a Coke and a shrimp cocktail. Keith had the same thing as David Pearl. I wasn't very hungry so I just had the shrimp cocktail, a salad with Thousand Island dressing and a Coke. Mike was too far away from us to see what he was eating but I believe Micky had the same thing as Davy did.

About the time when we were finishing our dinner, the waitress brought a bottle of wine to our table. We asked her who ordered it and she said it was compliments of the gentleman at the next table, which was Micky. We felt we must return the compliment so we all turned to Micky and drank a toast to him. At the same time Keith stood up and made a thank you speech that was really very funny. When Keith was finished we all started clapping. By this time, Mike's table joined in on the applause and a few of the other people eating in the dining room. At the same time this was happening Mike's table started singing Happy Birthday and everyone in the dining room joined in. Nobody really knew what was going on, they just went along with it. They are probably still trying to figure out what was going on!

LAST DAY

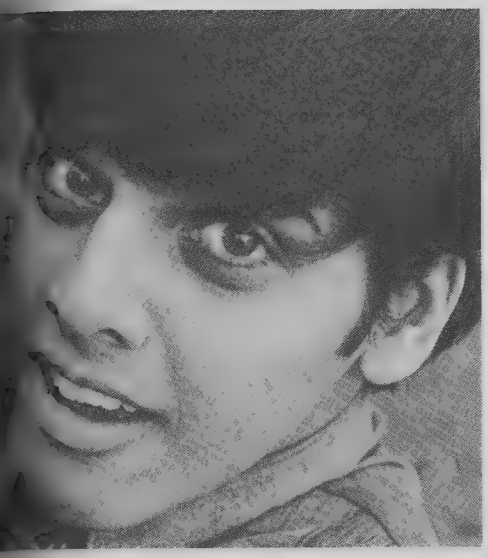
When we had finished some of us went back to Davy's room to watch television and talk for a while. A few of the others went to play cards. Davy was very tired so we didn't stay long.

In the morning I had breakfast with Davy, Peter and Micky. Micky was late again so he had to take his breakfast of a bowl of fruit and orange juice with him.

When we arrived at the location there were a couple of classes from one of the schools in Palm Desert, ready to watch some of the days' filming. Soon everyone had just about left and only a few remained for the rest of the day's shooting. Along about 12:30 P.M. everyone was finished except for Micky, so we all left for the hotel to get our things and head for home. The Monkees were scheduled to film at the studio later in the afternoon. I followed Davy back to Los Angeles and on the way out of town Peter and Mike passed us and we didn't see each other until we arrived at the studio.

I would love to tell you more than I have about the movie, but I can't. I don't think anyone can. I don't think anyone can even figure out what's happening. I can tell you though, from what I've seen, it's nothing like you've ever seen before. It's not at all like the television show. A few of the ideas remain, like there will be songs in it and I believe the Monkees might still be romping about, but in a completely different way than you've seen them before. I feel that it really will be full of fun for all from the Fab Four. There is still no definite title for the movie. When there is I'm sure you'll all be the first to know. Bye for now. Hope you enjoy the movie.

Teens In India— —Are They Different?



America doesn't always have the best publicity overseas. People hear about gangsters and cowboys and Indians but they don't hear very much about anything else, unless maybe it's hot dogs and baseball.

In Sajid's case, he didn't have many ideas about America before he got here except that "I thought it was a big place. I'd read about it but the things I read were gangster stuff and all that!"

In fact, Sajid admits he thought it was like that today, but he adds "it's not!"

Mysterious India

Actually, Sajid is well-educated even by American standards so it makes you wonder exactly what other people think about our country, especially if they aren't exposed to it as much as Sajid was during his life in India. But then, Americans don't have a very clear picture of what it's like to reside in the country of non-violence leader Mahatma Gandhi, or a land where a woman is the equivalent of president, or the place where the Beatles and Mia Farrow and lots of other people visit the Maharishi Mahesh Yogi.

One of the very first things people in America often hear about India is that people there die at a very young age. "No, people live just as long there," Sajid explains, "they live as long as the people here in the U.S. live. Sometimes they live longer!"

Is Dating Different?

Dating is different, too. The days of infant marriages are gone and now, according to Sajid, kids in India date, break up and fight, just like here.

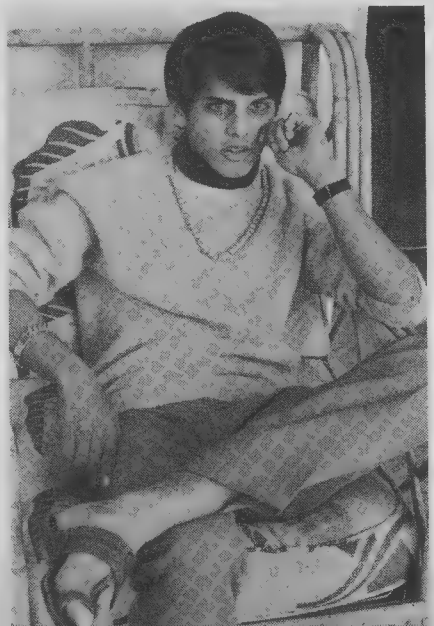
Dances are part of the pasttimes for India youths and they are just about like dances here, Sajid explains. And where do they learn their dances?

"We don't have television—they just do it. They do the rock and roll stuff... they're a little behind ... like when the 'skate' came to India kids here had changed to something else."

Boogaloo Gets There

In other words, India proves that music and dance is an international thing that just spreads by records and word of mouth, even without the aid of television to let you know whether or not you're doing the boogaloo just right. But it must be pretty difficult to learn some of the latest dances without the aid of a demonstration and the chance to work it out in the privacy of your bedroom or living room or anyplace except in front of everyone at a dance!

Sajid also says that American clothes are popular in India and he wore some when he was still there filming. And if Sajid is any example, Indians would dig Genie the Tailor's clothes. Especially jackets with braid... American things with an Indian influence.



Sajid gives you his outasite views on the subject

Old Customs Dying

Because India is a member of the British Empire and once existed under severe British rule, lots of the old Indian customs, like child marriages, have disappeared and been replaced by Westernized ways of thinking.

The teenagers don't seem to be much different in India, according to Sajid. "In India, I had to work most of my time but that isn't typical. A school kid's life is the same as here but they don't have television. They go to school and meet and play around and they go home and have some friends come over, like here. And they have bad kids and good kids, just like here."

India, like Japan and Thailand and other countries with a lot of Occidental exposure in movies and things, faces the problem of how to cope with youth who are rejecting their traditional Indian customs for more Americanized ideas. But India seems to be working out her problems nicely, if Sajid is any example.

Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow

With Charlie, Freddy and Joe

● Yesterday ●

If you had lived in Boise, Idaho ten years ago and someone asked you to describe Charlie Coe, you'd probably have said, "Oh, you know, he's the kid with the baggy pants who's always riding his bike back and forth to the swimming pool."

But could you **really** have said that about someone like Charlie? Of course. Even Charlie will tell you it was true.

Ten years ago—or you could call it "yesterday"—Charlie was ten years old and minus a couple of teeth. He always wore seersucker shirts and baggy pants (you'll be glad to know he didn't buy the pants) and he thought of himself as sort of a pint-sized Roy Rogers because he had a Roy Rogers belt buckle. He spent most of his day, in fact, herding cattle up and down the street, on his bicycle, naturally.

However, Charlie was also a bit of a ladies man and the woman in his life was a ravishing 10 year old brunette. But it was just an afternoon romance and Charlie spent his evenings either watching television or just sleeping. It took him another six years—until he was 16—to get interested in music.

Joe Jr., on the other hand, didn't have a girlfriend but he had a drum set and he spent most of his time (an unbelievable 5 to 8 hours a day, in fact) practicing. Joe Jr. was the nine year old wonder of Greenwood, Miss., because he was so intent on becoming a professional drummer and started his career even three years before "yesterday"—when he was only six.

Joe practiced so much that he even used to think of excuses to get out of school five to ten minutes early so he could get a head start on home and his drum set.

He wore blue jeans most of the time and hated to get dressed up. He kept his friends to a minimum and didn't do much at school until he got into junior high and started playing football.

Greenwood was a small enough town for almost everybody to know almost everybody and Joe knew everybody. On Sunday afternoons, he used to play football with his cousins, who lived next door, while his parents and aunt and uncle spent the day preparing a huge Sunday dinner of spaghetti or ravioli.

Freddy, who was only ten years old "yesterday," lived in Atlanta and since he was an only child, he spent most of his time messing around and waiting for his father to come home so they could play baseball.

He didn't like to wear short pants (they were square) but he did because that's all his mother ever bought. He was a loner and had only one or two close friends.

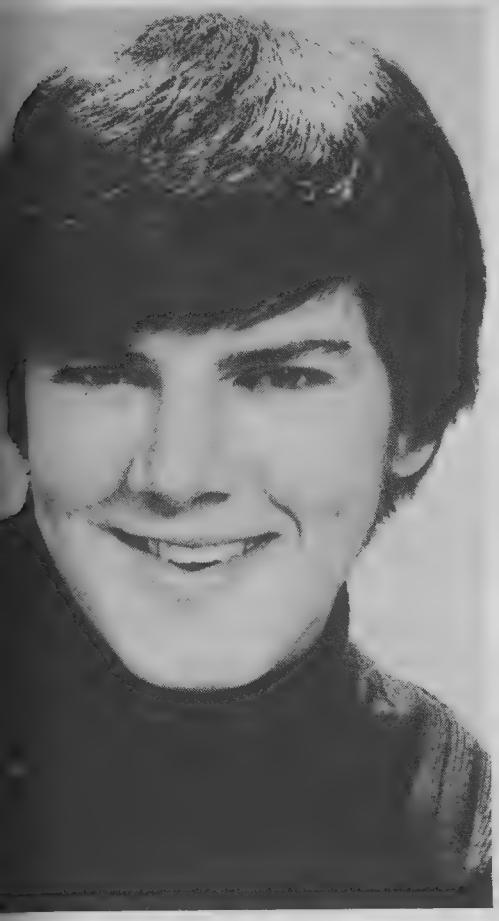
He had a girlfriend—sort of—because she lived behind him and was the only girl around, and they were friends, so she was a girlfriend. She's married now, by the way.

Freddy was always interested in music. His father had a banjo and Freddy used to spend lots of time strumming on it. But it wasn't until he turned 14 or 15 that he became serious about music as a career.

His favorite music then—and he still loves to listen to it—was country and Western.

● Today ●

Today, of course, everyone knows what Charlie, Joe Jr. and Freddy are



doing. Charlie spends most of his time listening to jazzman Howard Roberts—when he isn't on the road, that is. Otherwise, he watches "Star Trek" and "The Invaders" on television.

Joe Jr. likes to spend his time driving golf balls around a practice range, or shoot pool. He still has a lot of close friends in Greenwood, Miss. When he goes home to visit, he grabs several friends and they take off and go shooting. Mostly it's target practice unless the season is open and then they hunt deer and squirrel.

Freddy spends as much time as possible with Billy Joe Royal and a guy in Atlanta named Joe South, who produces Billy Joe's records.

He listens to the Fortunes, Beatles and Hollies in his spare time, and occasionally plays some tracks from Flat and Scruggs, a blue grass group (remember Freddy still listens to country and Western).

All three guys say that touring is exciting, if tiring, and they get up early and work late. They all like steak and baked potatoes and sometimes wonder if the fans won't someday get over-eager and storm the stage, leaving the three of them with only a guitar for protection.

Tomorrow

And the future? What does it hold for Charlie, Joe Jr. and Freddy?

Five years from now, Charlie would like to be a good photographer—in ten years, an excellent one. Musically, he'd like to be similar to his favorite jazz man, Howard Roberts.

He wants to be involved with the recording industry in ten years—he doesn't plan to retire and grow trees or anything. Actually, he'd like to get into movies too.

Charlie figures that in ten years, everyone will be driving airplanes instead of cars. If they aren't, however, he'd prefer to have a Cadillac.

He also plans to be married and have a family by then. He thinks three children would be nice but no more. And Boise, Idaho, where he wants to live, is a good place to raise kids.

If his children come to him and ask for advice, he'll tell them to set a goal and work hard. If they want to be musicians, he might be tempted to tell them to forget it.

Joe Jr. can see himself in a Pontiac Bonneville type of car in ten years—not anything too high strung. He thinks he'll be married and most probably have children. He'd like to have a nice family—not too big and not too small—and he'll be living in Hollywood, Clearwater, Fla., Memphis, Tenn. or

his hometown of Greenwood, Miss.

Joe is certain he'll still be in show business, probably playing rock and roll but he'd like to be playing jazz. He figures, too, that in ten years he might learn to like classical music.

He wants to live in something like a ranch-type house, a long, low, modern structure unless he decides to move into a modern split-level home.

Freddy doesn't much care what kind of a car he'll be driving in ten years because he isn't much of an automobile enthusiast. He also says it's hard to say whether or not he'll be married—he just doesn't know. But chances are 70-30 that he will be, according to him.

Freddy will probably have a family, if he's married, and thinks two children would be nice. He'll be living either in Hollywood or Atlanta—and probably Hollywood because he likes it so much. He doesn't care what kind of a house he lives in as long as it's away from everything. His aspirations are that he just wants to keep progressing in music.

Yesterday, today and tomorrow. The Raiders now have it all planned out. Suppose it will come true?

New Luvs in Davy's Life!

The girls who date Davy Jones are probably the luckiest in the world because Davy is just one of the grooviest people around! When he takes a girl out—whether it be to a movie premier, to dinner at a fine Beverly Hills restaurant, or to his house to watch TV—she can count on having the time of her life because Davy is sure to be thinking of her happiness only.

Davy is still enjoying his life as a bachelor and continues to date many girls. Two of the newest names in Davy's "little black book" (his is red actually) are Linda Haines and Lulu, the girls pictured here.

Davy met Linda, who's 5' 6", and hails from Hawaii, when she dated David Pearl for a year. Now Linda is a favorite date of Davy's and she was his guest in Palm Springs when the Monkees filmed part of their movie there.

Davy plans to open a string of clothing stores in the Hollywood area very soon and Linda will be designing many of the things for the shop. She'll be doing that from Hawaii, however, since she has recently returned home.

Lulu, that darling lass you first met in "To Sir With Love," first met Davy when she was on the Monkees' concerts in London. Davy thinks she's a fine entertainer and they began corresponding last summer.

When Davy was in London over the Christmas holidays, he saw Lu's show and later they went to dinner with friends. Davy was on hand for Lulu's opening night show at the Coconut Grove and they dated during her two-week stay. Lulu even got to spend an entire day on the Monkee movie set as Davy's guest. She had a fantastic time!

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GENIE's ADVENTURES IN GROOVYLAND

(Genie The Tailor opened shop recently in Hollywood and all the top stars shop there. She tells you about some of her customers in the story below.)

It was the day after the party and it took my two fairy godmothers (Ramona and Pat) and me approximately eleven thousand seven hundred and three quarter hours to clean up, approximately. The next day the sun shone brightly and we decided it was time to OPEN FOR BUSINESS (the shop, that is). So we did.

Furiously, we sewed buttons on, hemmed hems, snapped snaps, and generally, did all the things that tailors do when they have a shop that is OPEN FOR BUSINESS. (If you know what we mean.)

Just as we were in the middle of our work, who should walk in but **Coco Dolenz** with a beautiful smile on her face and clutching one of our embroidered dresses in her hand. "Why, **Genie the Tailor,**" she said, "I simply must have this dress!" And so we made our first sale. (Sigh.) She looked so beautiful in it that we were tempted not to charge her for it. But then I remembered the sage advice that **Paul Revere** had given me—"Just remember, Genie, don't give credit!" Good old **Uncle Paul.**

Just as we were congratulating ourselves on our first sale who should walk in but **Dino Danelli** and **Gene Cornish** of the **Rascals!** Gene said the trousers were lovely and I thought Dino was lovely and Dino bought a lovely silk shirt and I was so happy! And if that wasn't enough, that very afternoon (a Tuesday it was) **Steven Stills** and **Neil Young** of the **Buffalo Springfield** came in to wish me good luck. I was strong enough to bear it, but my fairy godmothers swooned in delight and it took a little while to revive them. I keep telling them that there is no place in the world for a swooning tailor, but they don't listen, they just lie there swooning. Oh, well.

It turned out that **Jefferson Airplane** were in town for recording, so one night, I was very, very tired, and believe it or not (it's pretty hard to believe) I had fallen ASLEEP in my rocking chair (and my mouth was open) and in walked **Jorma** and **Paul** and **Spencer** and they all started laughing at me asleep with my mouth open and my head back and of course I was so embarrassed I woke up and closed my mouth and was oh so mortified I could hardly speak. They said if I had been asleep with my mouth open one more minute they were going to put an apple in it. (Oh, mortification!)

Just as I was getting over the terrible embarrassment of that incident, **Mark** came over and brought me flowers. We had been working five days on a jeweled coat for his television show, and he said I needed a rest. He was very happy in his jeweled coat and velvet trousers, and I must say I was certainly proud.

Every once in a while **David Crosby** comes in to be nice and cheery, and his moustache seems to get more beautiful every day. **F. G. Pat** has a hard time recuperating from seeing David, because she just loves moustaches, and she says his is one of the finest.

Peter Tork came in one night after a day of filming their movie, and he was wearing my trousers! It was about the nicest thing to happen to me, having Peter come in in my trousers! He looked around and smiled and wished me luck, and I realized how much I love him because he always tries to encourage me and inspire me.

One night I was feeling really evil, and at the Troubadour (a folk club down the street) there was a press party for **Richie Havens,** the singer. Someone came in and told me that the **Who** had just gone in to listen. I went inside with a coat over my arm, metallic red, white and blue striped, really stunning looking, and I went over to **Keith Moon,** the Who's clown drummer, and told him to try it on.

Once he had it on, he didn't want to take it off. "How much is it?" he said. "Come on, what's the price?" "Not for sale," I announced, feeling very evil and mischievious. "I must have this jacket," announced Keith, and what do you know, he did. I hope someday he pays me!

Mama Michelle came in today but I wasn't there and don't know what she thought of the store. Tonight everybody was here—**David Crosby, Jack Nitzche, Jim and Jean, Dickie Davis, Kim Fowley, Penny Nichols, Chip Douglas,** and thousands of others, and I'm pretty tired and I think we're going to close and go home to bed, but I just want to say thank you for all the encouragment, and I think it's going to be a lot of fun, come what may.

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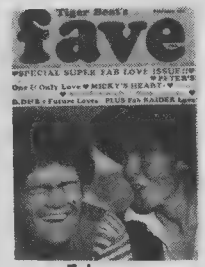

February

Groovy LOVE Issue featuring — Davy, Peter, Micky, Mark, D, D & B, Raiders! PLUS Sally Field, Kurt, The Cowsills, Ricci, Sajid, Angela. MORE, MORE!!

March

2 JUMBO FaVE COLOR PINUPS of MARK and DAVY! PLUS Sajid, Peter, Micky, Freddy, Raiders! Newest & truest stories on Davy & Sally, Peter, Leonard Nimoy, D, D & B! And plenty more!

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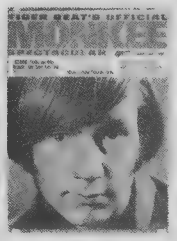

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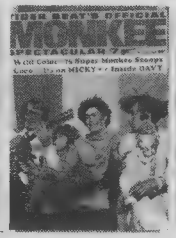

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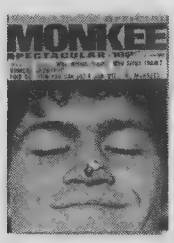

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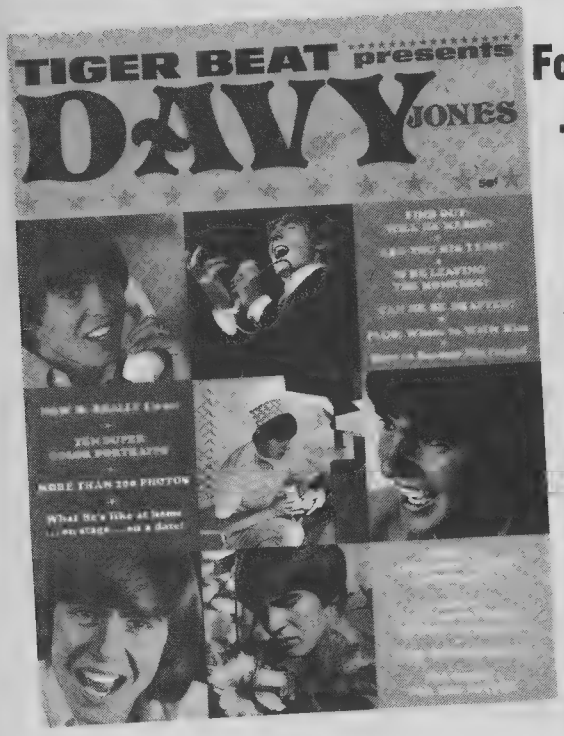

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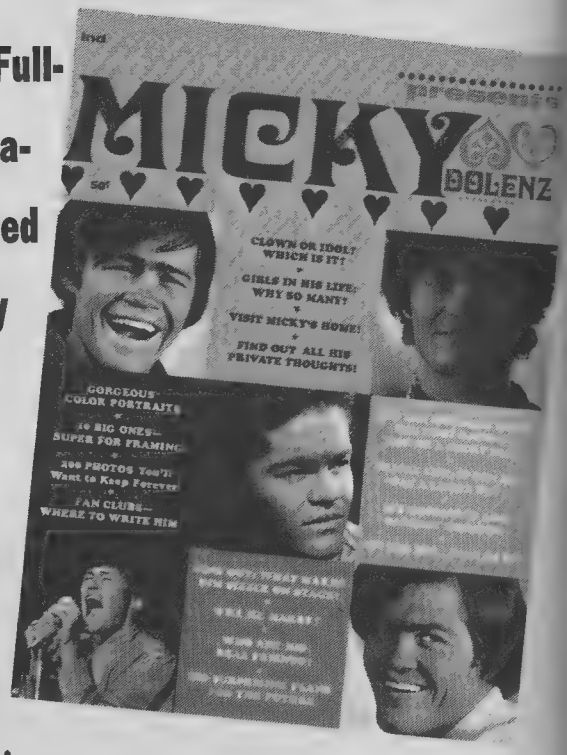
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HAPPENING IN HOLLYWOOD

(Continued from page 15)

sembles a sheep dog—or maybe a sheep," to quote Time Magazine. **Everett Dirkson,** the hairiest Senator of all, would also get the heave-ho, out you go, you so-and-so.

Raiderman Mark Lindsay who cuts his loverly locks once a month, hates that awkward period when his thatch is too short for a pony tail and too long to hang loose. Mark's fan club saves the clipped hair which the members make into false eyelashes and sell for $2.50 per hair to pay the club's expenses, so we hear.

The **SuperMonkees** aren't hurtin' just because NBC-TV dropped their weekly show without cause. Their TV ratings were still as high as an elephant's eye. Movie-making, concertizing, recording and starring in three hour-long super-special TV spectaculars next season will keep them too busy for idle Monkeeshines and too rich for the breadlines. Don't boo-hoo, baby, **Mr. Magoo** and **Captain Kangaroo** are still airborne.

Mono will soon be as extinct as the mahoohooha, whatever that is or was. Record companies are phasing out monaural singles and albums for compatible stereo playable on either mono or stereo music machines. Drastic drop in singles sales scared the diskeries and prodded the switch to all-stereo.

The white-faced **Hello People** tailor their tunes for advanced teens with B and B+ tastes. The debut album of this New York sextet on Chicago's Philips label is one of the best listenables we've heard in moons. They play the full range of woodwinds and strange instruments we don't know what they are. **Wry One's** flute is an ear-popping rhythm ride. But will the gals accept the **Hello People's** visual gimmick: the white-painted faces, traditional symbol of the mime a la **Marcel Marceau?** Who can drool over faces full of flour paste?

Dino, Desi and Billy will try to hit the comeback trail with new management and production staffs. Their pride was punctured and their egos went flat when a couple of their 45's bombed last winter. Full school skeds left them not half enough time to rehearse and record. Through the upcoming summer vacation, the tuff trio will sweat and strain and expend staggering energy to regain their old spot on the pop tallies. So don't write them off yet!

Music is the main interest of teenagers today, outside of personal problems, **George Harrison** told a British interviewer. Older people still complain, criticize and censor youth-slanted music and songs but, he added, "It doesn't really matter about the older people now because they are finished anyhow.

"There's still going to be years and years of having all these old fools on our backs. They are governing us and are bombing us and doin' all that because, you know, they think they know everything."

This is a glittering generality but there's more truth than poetry in George's harangue. There are some "oldies but goodies" among the older degeneration who still remember they were once young and foolish and can still flow with the New Tide. When you meet them, don't be shy to tell them you dig them and appreciate their understanding.

We once wrote a funny paragraph about how **Jim Morrison,** when the **Doors** played the Cheetah, jumped up and down and got so carried away with excitement that he missed his footing and fell off the stage into the arms of his fans. Now we know we fell for his stunt which is part of the act he does at many **Door** performances.

Any questions?

The Who –

Kids for a Day!

The Who have always been considered a zany group and once you've spent three minutes (and even two might convince you) with them you can understand why. When we asked them "What would you like to do if you could be kids again for one day?" they didn't merely tell us, they showed us! So, if you're ready, join this laughable and lovable bunch of "nuts" on their day as kids.

YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT to expect from The Who. One minute they might be pretending they're lost in the jungle and the next minute they'll try to take a closer look at Annie Moses' long hair. Keith wasn't happy just to look at it, he had to taste it too!

THE FOUR BRITISH boys really grooved on the great paths and streams at Ferndell Park in Hollywood. The people visiting the park really grooved on The Who! Wouldn't you?

THE WHO don't need a park to have fun like in the good old days, but they found this one and had a ball! Hope you did too!

All the FACTS never before revealed
ABOUT
DAVY JONES
MICKY DOLENZ
PETER TORK
MIKE NESMITH

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A Tiger Beat Monthly Column

The Monkees write to YOU... by Davy, Peter, Mike and Micky

MICKY TALKING:

Favorite things are a favorite topic of all the fan books and it's funny because no one has asked me for almost three days what my favorite things are. In that space of time I've almost forgotten. But here's my own intimate personal private list that no one knows about... except me and now you.

My favorite things are:

Wire: Here is something that you can do so many things with. I use it in my sculpture all the time and it's so groovy to bend into different shapes. Have you ever thought of how many uses wire has. It's in so many things that I can't even begin to name them all.

Air: Fresh air is very important to me. Without it I can't breathe. And without air you can't fly or sail or keep cool.

Sand: Warm sand on your body is the grooviest feeling in the world except when you're wet. I'm kind of a nervous type so it's hard for me to sit still. But when I'm lying on a warm beach I'm always perfectly relaxed.

Electric plugs: These are very important in my life because I like different kinds of lighting effects and without the plugs there wouldn't be anything like this.

Saws: Saws make changes and I like changes. Saws are important to me.

Pillows: Pillows make things soft and life is very hard. It's nice to have groovy pillows around.

Smells: I like beautiful odors. Perfume that suits a girl... incense ... cookies baking in the oven... barbecuing hamburger... hot chili.

Animals: Animals are alive and anything that's alive is necessary to everything else.

There are many other things that I love, but I guess you can tell by my list so far that the really important things are simple and basic ones. Actually, the old phrase, 'the best things in life are free' isn't too far from wrong.

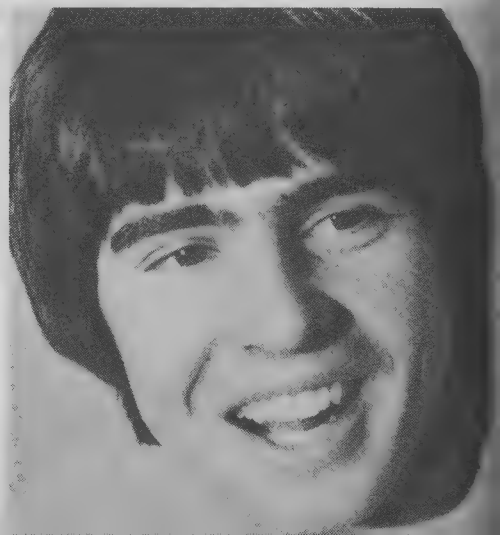
Peace
Micky Dolenz

DAVY TALKING:

Colors are fantastic things. When I'm in different moods, I like to wear the color that best suits that mood. Mostly I like blue, but there are times when it just doesn't seem right. For instance, blue rooms are kind of depressing. Have you ever been in a place with blue walls and lots of blue furniture? I think you'll see what I mean if you spend some time there.

But when I'm wearing a blue sweater I feel good. It's kind of a relaxing feeling... very calm. Also, I love girls in blue. It brings out so much of their eyes, that is, if they have blue eyes... and I like blue-eyed girls.

The funny color is red. Too much red can really turn you off. It's a wild color, but a little of it goes a



long way. You're always conscious of red whether it's a car or a red dress or red shirt or anything like that.

I know it's not a color, but when I wear black, it seems to get the most reaction. I once wore a black turtleneck sweater for a photo shooting and someone put it on the cover of a magazine. That sweater got more reaction than anything else I wear. So I guess you never can tell.

Also on the Monkee TV show, we've noticed that certain segments which are more colorful go over better with the audience. You know at the end of the show where we do a number? Well, the specialty of the lights jumping around where we all wore white pants and sweaters was very groovy. At least the letters we got said so.

And speaking of letters, it's strange how the color of stationery can affect whether or not you read a letter. In fan mail for instance, when I get a letter written to me on dark-colored stationery like a deep rose, my eyes get tired. Letters on bright yellow stationery have a glare to them and are hard to read.

Most of you have black and white sets so you probably don't see what I mean about the show, but you can look at other colors and understand. Oh, and one last thing, even colors of cars tell a lot about the people who own them. Everyone usually buys a car in the color that will be most attractive to him, and you can tell a lot about his personality.

Start thinking about what effect colors have on your state of mind. I'll bet you'll be surprised.

David Jones

PETER TALKING:

Does it really bother you to have teachers and parents tell you what to do? Have you ever said to yourself, "I can hardly wait until I grow up so I can be my own boss"?

Well, if you haven't, you're probably in the minority. I know I used to say that and I was always pretty independent and I did what I thought was best for myself. Sometimes this didn't pan out, but that was the kind of person I was and still am. But this doesn't mean that I don't have people who tell me what to do. I DO.

People say it's groovy to be a Monkee because you can do anything you want and you have all the money you want to spend. What they don't think about is that the Monkees have bosses, too. There are people who tell us what time we have to be to work and tell us what we're going to do when we get there. This is always true in life no matter how far up the ladder you go.

Just look at the President of the United States. He's the big boss, but he still has to answer to the people of the country and to Congress. This isn't an easy task.

But you don't have to go around feeling sorry for yourself, because deep inside each of us knows what kind of a person we want to be so we choose our own paths. If I didn't want to be a Monkee and take orders from the people who hired us, then I wouldn't have to be. I could quit. But I don't because I don't want to. So I have to go along with what the authority over me wants. Sometimes when I think something is unreasonable I can complain and they always listen.

You can do the same with parents. But you must complain tactfully.

I've always found that the people over you are pretty understanding when you can communicate with them. It's only when this communication stops that things go badly.

As far as this goes, all of you out there are also kind of bosses to us in a way. We listen to you and try to do songs and shows that please you. If we didn't care and just tried to please ourselves, it wouldn't be very bright.

We hope you know this when you watch the show or listen to our records.

Peter Tork

MIKE TALKING:

A couple of months ago I asked you you to write and ask me about the things you wanted to know. One letter I received sort of caught my eye. The girl who wrote it asked me how I could be happy in a place like Hollywood after being raised in a nice quiet state like Texas.

Well, I kind of thought about that for awhile. I had never remembered Texas being that quiet . . . at least not the people I knew there. It's a big, vast state and not crowded like California, but I never thought it was quiet. Which brings me to the point I want to make.

My house is in Hollywood, but my friends, family, and life is my home. I mean that Hollywood doesn't really change your friends or your family or you for that matter. I wanted to be doing just what I'm doing even when I lived in Texas. Just because I'm in Hollywood most of the time hasn't changed me.

The Monkees' success has made me able to do the things I want on a bigger scale and I'm very grateful for this. I couldn't have done this in Texas.

The people in Hollywood are different from the people back in Texas mainly because most or all of them are interested in show business. But when I lived in Texas all of my close friends were interested in show business, too. So nothing is really that different.

When we went on tour last summer, I didn't notice that the audiences and the fans we met in different states were all that different. Mostly they were all groovy people having their own type of fun. Sure, the states have different appearances. Some are flat, some are hilly, some are hotter than others, but by-in-large the people don't change from state to state.

So I hope that answers your question about Texas and Hollywood. In my opinion, they're both great places and anyone could be happy in either.

Mike Nesmith

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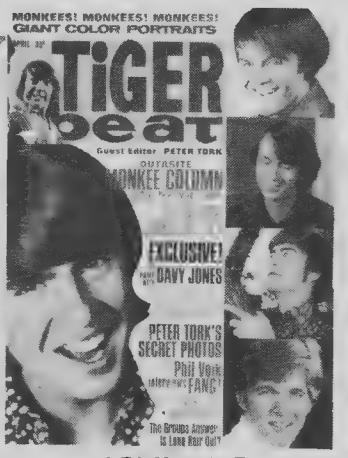
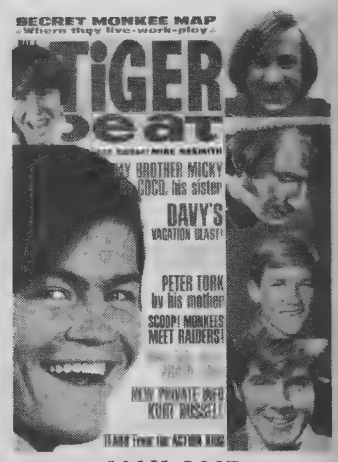


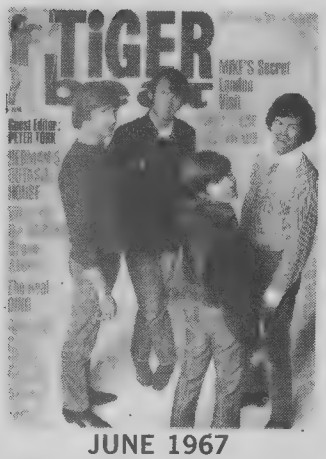
APRIL 1967

MONKEES, MONKEES, MONKEES! This issue is the greatest ever on the Monkees complete with big color photos on each plus wonderful, intimate stories on the greatest talents in the world.



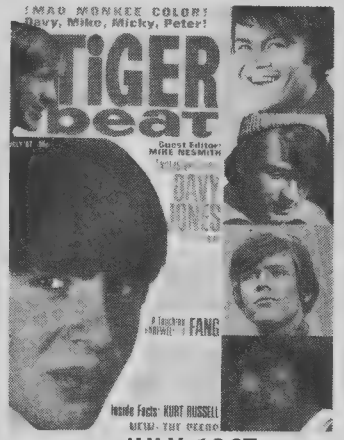
MAY 1967

SECRET MONKEE MAP! This issue contains a treasure map that will lead you straight to the places where the Monkees live, work, and play. Also thi_ issue contains outasite color portraits of all the fantastic Monkees!



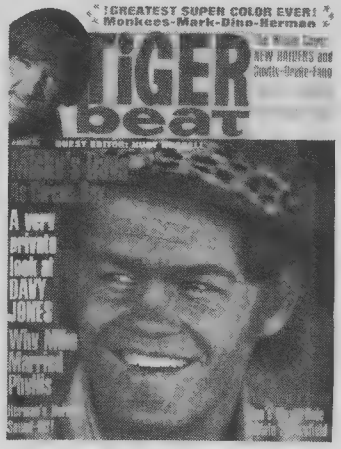
JUNE 1967

SUPER MONKEE STORIES: All the latest on the four faves plus gorgeous color portraits on each! Scoop on Dino Martin plus outasite coverage on the Raiders and Herman's Hermits. Don't miss this issue.



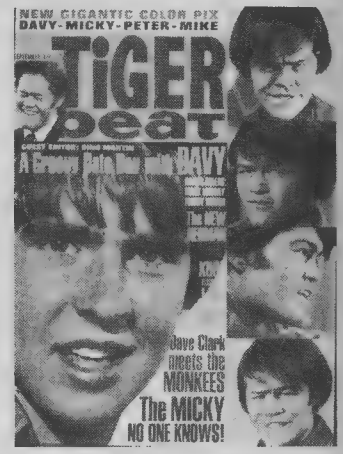
JULY 1967

GREATEST ISSUE EVER! Davy, Micky, Peter, Mike giant color section plus Dino, Fang's Raider Farewell, Kurt Russell, and a super new story on Herman. As an extra surprise: A secret Monkee weekend that's outasite.



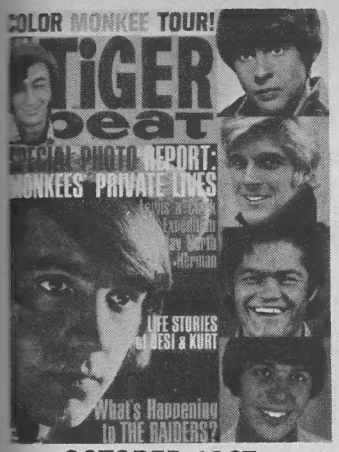
AUGUST 1967

BEST MONKEE COLOR YET! Fabulous portraits of Peter, Davy, Mike, plus Dino and Herman! A private look a Davy Jones, more facts on Kurt Russell, the story of Mike and Phyllis and much more!



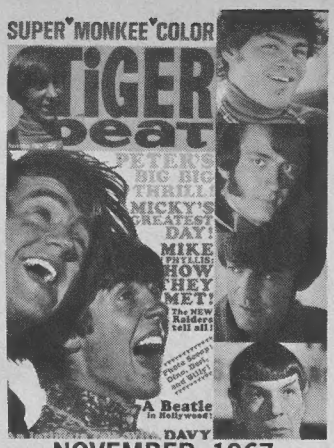
SEPTEMBER 1967

SHARE A DATE WITH DAVY! Gigantic Monkee color pix plus more new groovy photos. Dave Clark meets the Monkees, Kurt Russell's life story, inside facts on Raiders Mark and Freddy and much more!



OCTOBER 1967

MONKEES CONCERT TOUR! SUPER-BOSS FULL PAGE COLOR PORTRAITS of Davy, Peter, Micky, Mike & Phyllis, Desi, Jon Provost, Dino! Stories: Davy Kissed in New York! The New Raiders! Lewis & Clarke Expedition! More!



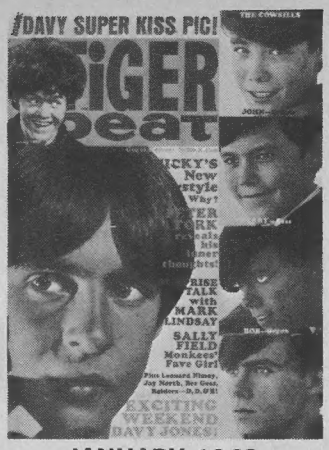
NOVEMBER 1967

GROOVY MONKEE COLOR! Phyllis tells how she met Mike. On an island with Dino, Desi & Billy. Davy talks about acting, plus When Micky Became a Monkee, and fab stories and photos on Kurt Russell, Jon Provost, Raiders and more!

TIGER beat
Exclusive At Home Stories! Davy Jones
Will MICKY be Drafted?
24 SUPER HOURS with the RAIDERS
DINO MARTIN'S Life Story!
PETER TORK'S

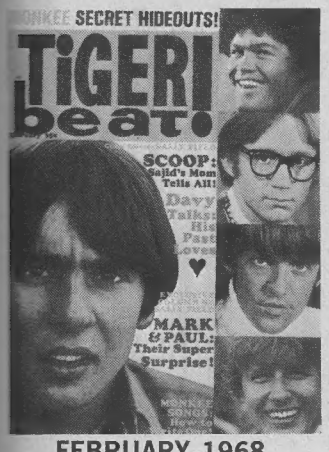
DECEMBER 1967

MONKEES COLOR SPECIAL! FULL-PAGE SUPER COLOR PIN-UPS OF DAVY! PETER! MICKY! MARK! HERMAN! PLUS! At Home with Davy! Micky's Day at the Draft Board! Dino's Life Story! The Truth about the New Monkee Love Beads Craze!



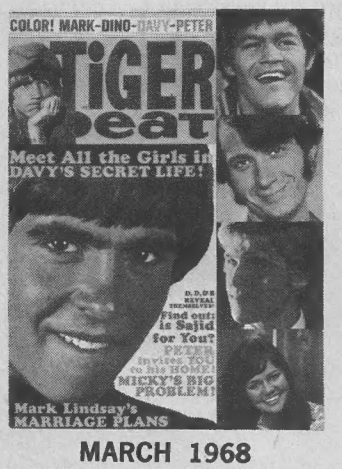
JANUARY 1968

OUTASITE COLOR ISSUE! Best Monkee pics yet plus many more pinups of your faves! Exclusive story on a weekend with Davy, Micky's hairstyle, Mark Lindsay's Secret Fears and Desires, Phyllis and Mike's London Memories, newest on Sally Field & more!



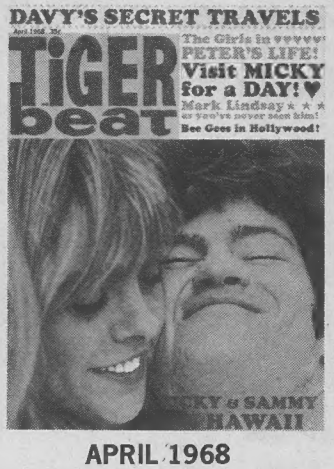
FEBRUARY 1968

DAVY TALKS ABOUT his past loves! The real scoop on Sajid Khan by his mother. Mark and Paul's Super Surprise! Read how to write real Monkee songs, know the Monkee's secret hideouts and groove with more of the best color pics ever!


COLOR! MARK-DINO-DAVY-PETER
TIGER beat
Meet All the Girls in DAVY'S SECRET LIFE!
Find out: is Sajid for You?
MICKY'S BIG PROBLEM!
Mark Lindsay's MARRIAGE PLANS

MARCH 1968

MEET ALL THE GIRLS in Davy's secret life! Find out Mark Lindsay's marriage plans, take a tour of Peter's pad, and tune in on what Micky's fans say about his hairstyle! Plus more of the newest original Monkee color just for you!



APRIL 1968

FIND OUT ABOUT DAVY'S secret travels! Meet the girls in Peter's life, read about the Mark Lindsay you've never seen & groove with the Bee Gees in Hollywood! How Dino sees himself! Fab color photos of Monkees, Sally Field, Mark, Dino, and much more!

MAY 1968

DAVY REMEMBERS HIS MOTHER and tells you about her. A girl who dated Peter Tork gives you inside info on what he is like as a date. Micky gives the lowdown on his favorite person. And lots more on Mark, Bee Gees, Cowsills, Sajid, Dino!

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The never-before-told stories about your favorites from the gal who PERSONALLY knows them all — ANN MOSES

MEOW...W!

Yes! The Monkees TV show has been canceled for next season. But don't despair until you catch up on what will be happening in Monkeeland next year.

I guess I was as upset as any of you over this horrible news. In fact just to make sure the rumor was true I called **DAVY** at home.

Was it really true? **DAVY** tried to calm me down. "Yes," he told me, "the series has been canceled, but it's not as bad as you think. We're going to do several hour-long specials next season. We could go ahead and continue turning out 32 shows a year, but we wouldn't be sincere about it. If we get to do several specials it will be a whole new thing with new ideas and we can get sincerely involved and excited."

I'm really sort of glad for the **MONKEES** that this has happened. I hadn't wanted to let anyone know before this, but each Monkee has let me know secretly that he was tired of doing the show. They've all tried hard to breathe new life in it this season, but nothing has really jelled. Their new movie should do the trick. At least from what I've seen on the set, the boys are now back working at their enthusiastic best.

When I saw **DAVID** on the set of their movie a few days ago he told me there were other plans for change within the Monkees. They are now producing their own singles and albums and they're more excited about it than ever.

Yesterday I drove up to **PHYLLIS NESMITH'S** house to see how she was feeling. When I arrived she was sitting out by the pool in the afternoon sun watching **CHRISTIAN** romp around the yard. I don't think I've ever seen her looking more rested or lovely. Her hair has such shine to it that I couldn't help but ask her what secret formula she was using. When she told me I just couldn't believe it. I'm not going to print it in this column but if you really want to know just drop me a note c/o Ann Moses, Tiger Beat, 1800 N. Highland, Hollywood, California 90028. Be sure to put Beauty Secrets on the outside of the envelope. This way I'll get to the letter first.

Phyllis told me that **JONATHAN** is a very good baby. Even better than Christian was at this point in his life. They're such a groovy family. I always enjoy visiting them.

PAUL REVERE HAS moved back to Boise, Idaho, but this doesn't mean the end of the **RAIDERS.** Paul phoned me this morning and explained that it had been his lifelong dream to live on the highest hill in Boise and he moved the family there last March.

The Raiders are definitely together, working harder than ever, and whenever it's necessary, for business meetings, recording sessions or Happening '68 tapings, Paul will commute to Hollywood. With all the traveling ahead, he hopes to buy his own plane and learn how to fly it himself.

SAMANTHA was up at Micky's house the other day when I stopped by to take a few new photos. They definitely are still dating no matter what you read anywhere else. As far as I know this is it . . . just dating. In my opinion they're a very groovy couple and whatever they decide to do with this 'very serious' romance, I wish them the best of luck as I know all you true **MICKY** fans do.

Most important thing in Micky's life right now is his home. He showed me where he's going to build his swimming pool and I'm sure once he finishes it, he won't want to leave it ever . . . even to do a Monkee concert tour. By the way, I congratulated Micky on the Monkee show he directed and he was very pleased. Didn't you all think he did a fantastic job?

My prediction for the brightest new star on TV next year is definitely **DESI ARNAZ, JR.** He'll be on his mother's show next season every Monday night on CBS-TV. In case you can't tell by his photos, Desi is definitely a beautiful person . . . both inside and outside. He's not at all conceited and has a hilarious sense of humor. It's very hard to get a good interview from him, because he keeps me laughing constantly.

When the **BEE GEES** toured Germany just before summer they not only broke attendance records at most every theater they played, but their receptions from fans almost turned into catastrophies.

In one city the fans got so wild they broke the barriers erected by the police and the **BEE GEES** had to exit by jumping over an eight-foot fence and rush for their limousine on the other side! Then the next night they were forced to spend the night at an Army base because their hotel was beseiged by fans!

JEREMY CLYDE, who is now acting on his own, had the strenuous lead in the play **"BLACK COMEDY"** which played in Hollywood recently. Within the storyline, when the lights go "on" on stage it signifies the lights going out in the room being staged. As a result, **JEREMY** stumbles over tables (as if in darkness), falls down stairs and goes through numerous acrobatics to get the idea across. As you might imagine, along with tremendous reviews, **JEREMY** is chalking up tremendous doctor bills!

Another group about to enter the movie-making business is the **YOUNG RASCALS.** They plan to do a full length feature film for Warner Brothers-Seven Arts Studio.

The story line is of a scavenger hunt—one that sends each of them to a different country. They even hope to do some shots behind the iron curtain.

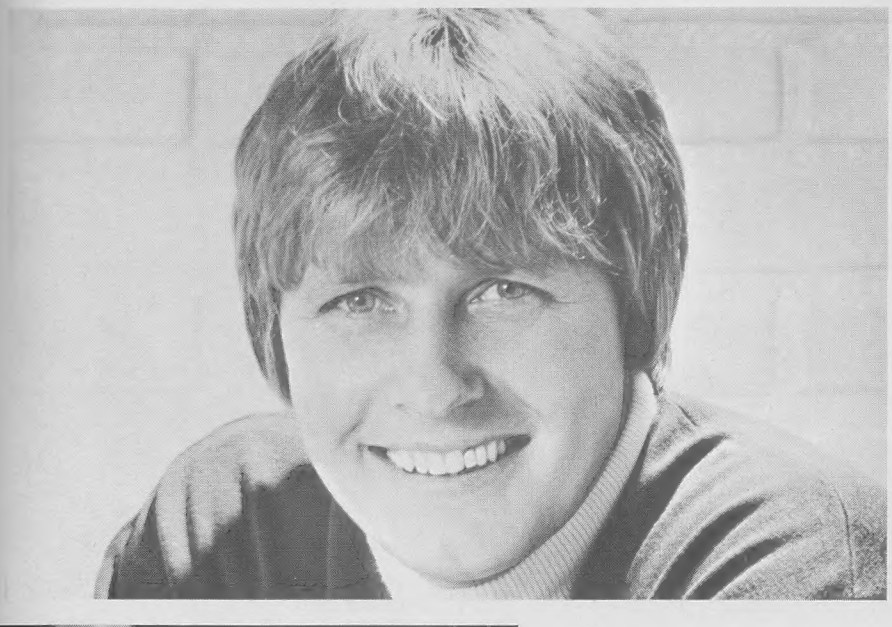
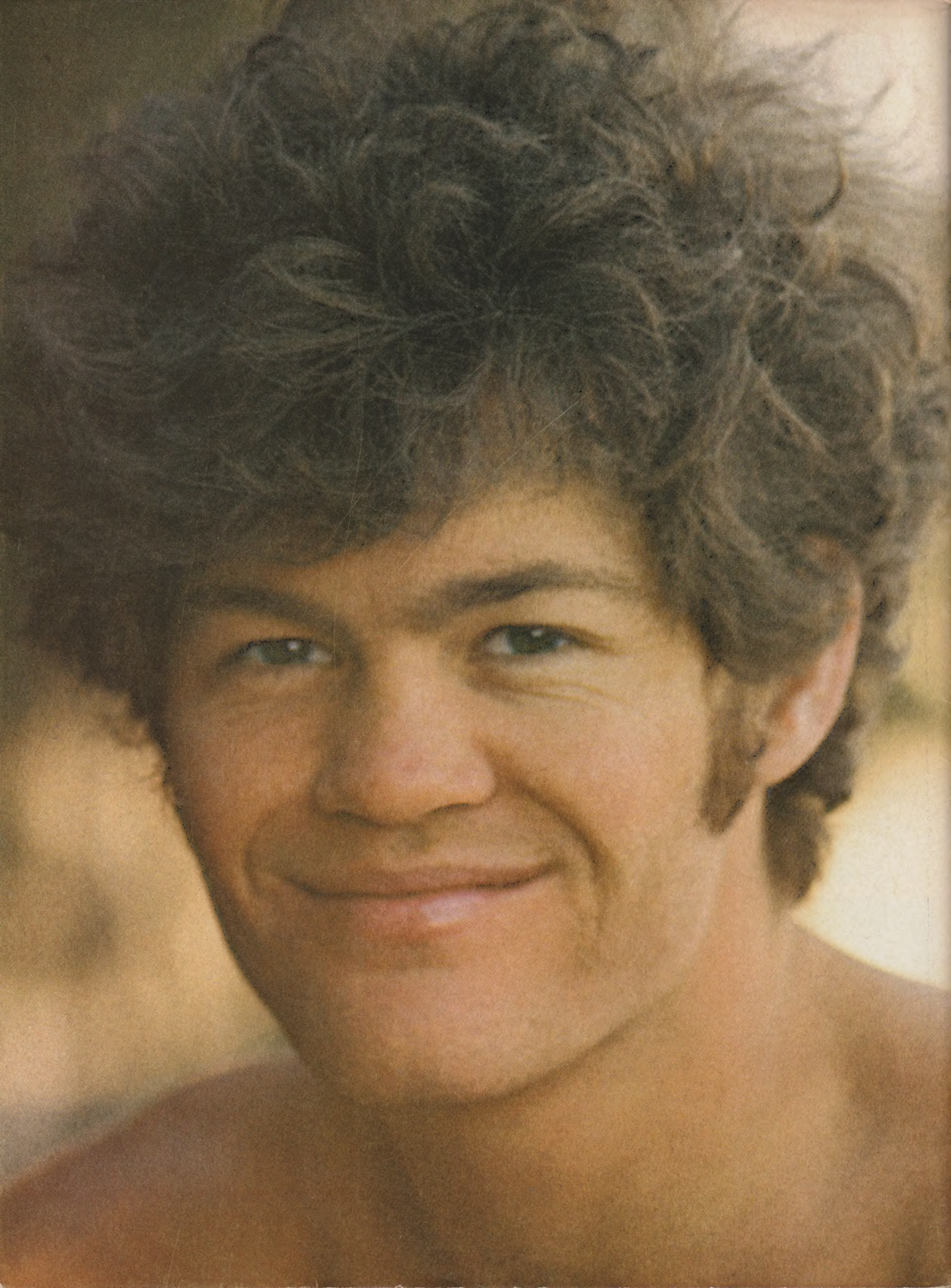
Talking with drummer **DINO,** he wasn't sure if they would play the **YOUNG RASCALS** or fictional characters. He was intent on the idea that the **RASCALS** come up with something new. **DINO** mentioned, "Like so many groups are putting out films and there's no class in it. The only ones that put any class into pop films are the **BEATLES.** They're class. We hope to do something on the same level, but in a different way, because we're not the **BEATLES."**

DO YOU SHARE A BIRTHDAY WITH A STAR? One year older in June are: **MIKE CLARKE** of the **BYRDS,** the 3rd; **GORDON WALLER,** the 4th; **PAUL McCARTNEY,** the 18th; **PETER ASHER,** the 22nd; and **BILLY HINSCHE,** the 29th.

Have a soulful summer!

THE YOUNG RASCALS begin work on their first movie this month and it should be really a groove. They're seen with Sammy Davis, Jr., above, when they taped the Joey Bishop Show in Hollywood recently.

DACK RAMBO is not only a fine actor, but he's got a groovy voice too. Look for a special feature on Dack in the July issue of Tiger Beat.



JEREMY CLYDE has been getting great reviews for his play. When I saw Sammy at Micky's house the other day, she looked so darling. She told me she wants to open a boutique in Hollywood this summer.